

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner



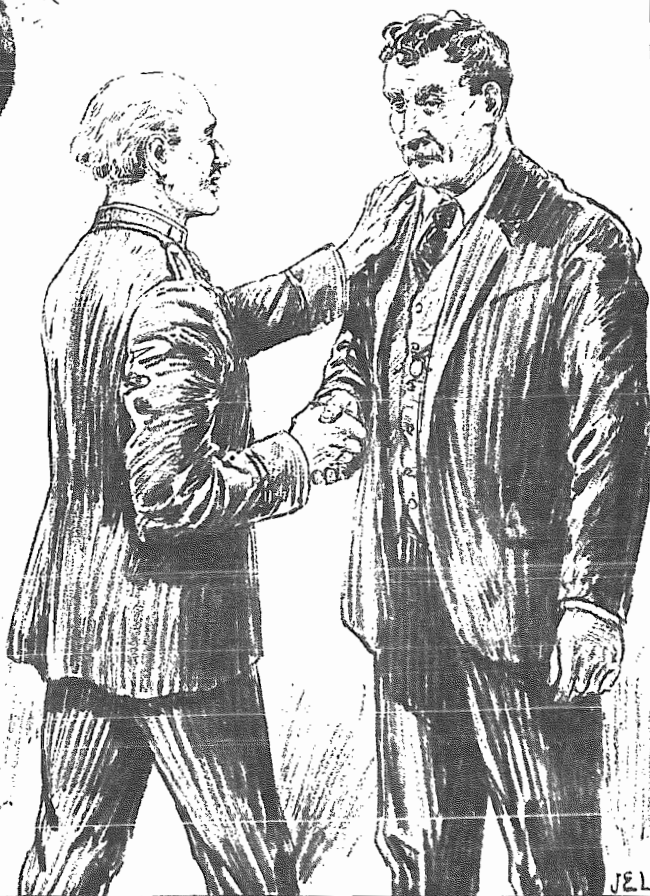
COURAGE

Physical and moral courage are well illustrated by the two pictures on this page.

The Indian warrior waiting with calm eye and nerves of steel for the attack of the wild beast—as required by Indian law of all who desire to become braves—depending for his life upon the swiftness and power of a single blow, is a splendid example of physical courage.

But courage of a higher order is shown by the man who tackles his workmate or neighbor about his soul; whose love for souls overrides his fear of a sneering rebuff or insulting repulse.

We admire the man who does not shrink from physical danger, but a higher tribute is due him whose soul is not lacking in moral courage.



JEL



Rays from the Lighthouse

"THY WORD IS A LAMP"

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

THE SAVIOUR'S PROGRAMME

ARE YOU HELPING TO CARRY IT OUT?

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished, and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, September 4th, Matthew 12 : 38-50.

"Empty, swept, and garnished." It was a beautiful dwelling, but uninhabited, ready for either good or bad. The house could not remain empty long. It must be occupied by some one. Is your heart like this? Then ask the Master to come in at once and never to leave you. If He does not take full possession, the Evil One will enter instead.

Monday, September 5th, Matthew 13 : 1-12.

"The Parable of the Sower." We all meet people who may be likened to these four kinds of ground, whether at home, at school, or in business. Some take no advantage of priceless opportunities for education, improvement, or money-making. They leave them as untouched as the field path. Others because they have "no deepness" quickly take up a thing and as quickly tire of it. Again others allow "the thorns" in their dispositions or their difficult circumstances to hinder their opportunities until they become worthless. Few even in this world make good "the hundredfold."

Tuesday, September 6th, Matthew 13 : 13-23.

"Many . . . have desired . . . to hear those things which ye hear." What prophets would have died to learn.

Now taught by cottage dames. Have we ever thanked God for the open Bible, and for the opportunity of worshipping Him without restraint? For this men have given their lives in the past, and through their blood we have freedom to-day in religious matters. Think, too, how our dear Missionary Officers would enjoy a big meeting, which some take as a matter of course, or even criticize.

Wednesday, September 7th, Matthew 13 : 24-35.

"Let both grow together until the Harvest." The wheat and tares are so difficult to distinguish that we might easily pull up good in mistake for bad. So the Great Master forbids us to waste any strength in doing what we are unfitted for. Let us imitate His wonderful patience. He alone can decide between good and bad.

Thursday, September 8th, Matthew 13 : 36-46.

"For joy thereof goeth and selleth all." The man in the parable did not think he had made a great sacrifice; he was sensible enough to know that all the gain was on his side. Never let the sense of joy go out of your spiritual life; if you do, the Devil will try to make you regret having "sold all." Be on your guard against his wiles.

Friday, September 9th, Matthew 13 : 47-58.

"He did not many mighty works there." What wonderful advantages the people of Capernaum had; the Lord Himself and His family lived there, and He often spoke in their synagogue. Yet as they did not value their privileges they lost them. May it never be said of us that our un-

(Continued at foot of column 4)

How boundless and bountiful it was! How passionate and purposeful it was. How good and glorious it was. How transcendent and transforming it was—"To Seek and to Save."

He was always at it, and at it with His whole Being. He sacrificed all, even Himself, to fulfil this programme. He lost sight of all except this goal.

He believed humanity was lost. He knew humanity was LOST. This was no theory with Jesus. It has no half-hearted creed. It was his very life. That is why "He came to seek and to save."

Lost! Lost! Lost! Humanity without God is LOST.

Jesus Christ. It is the same task which brought Him from the opulence of heaven to the penury of earth. It is the same task which kept Him busy on earth for thirty-three years. It is the same task which finally broke His heart and His flesh.

This is the task to which we are called. Men are still lost, lost. There may be many ministries to help men, but only one ministry can save them. None of our well-contrived schemes can purge the guilty conscience free. Even though we get every family on earth well-housed, beautifully cleansed and clothed, there will still be that greatest need which brought our Lord from heaven to earth. Until man's heart is cleansed,



The man who seeks to tread the road to Christian character, shackled by such weights as these, doesn't get far

Let us never for one moment doubt the Master's sincerity. Let us not doubt His ability to see humanity's condition. Let us never doubt the Master's ability. Let us not doubt the final issue. Because He was sincere. He gave up His life to save. Because He saw men in the thralldom of Satan. He paid the price to set them free. Because He knew He was ever able, He said, "Go ye . . . and lo, I am with you always."

Looking backward from where He stood. He saw the serpent's slinky trail. Looking forward, He saw the woman's Seed bruising the serpent's head. Because He believed in both these points in the history of men. He dared to commission His followers of every generation to go and tell a lost world the story of ruin and redemption.

There is greatness and glory in the task committed to the servants of

He is still unregenerate, and until then, the Lord's programme must be our programme. "As my Father hath sent Me, even so send I you." The task upon which He was sent was "to seek and to save."

The lost are not merely found next door to us, or in the locality where our church is situated, or in the country where our denomination is working; they are scattered world-wide. These lost whom Jesus came to save are in Africa, in India, in China, in Japan, in South America. Take a map of the world; run your finger over its whole surface. Every spot you touch must be taken into your praying and your giving, for He "is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

Fellow-believer, it is your task and mine. What are we doing? How are we praying? What amount are we giving to carry out the programme of the Lord?

WORDS INSUFFICIENT

When the great artist Dore was once travelling in Southern Europe, he lost his passport. As he came to the boundary line where he needed to produce it, the official challenged him. Said he, "I have lost my passport; but it is all right—I am Dore, the artist. Please let me go on." "Oh, no," said the Officer; "we have plenty of people representing themselves as this or that great one."

After some conversation the official said, "Well, I want you to prove it. Here is a pencil and some paper. Now, if you are Dore, the artist, draw me a picture." Dore took the pencil and with a few master-strokes sketched some of the features of the neighbourhood. Said the man, "Now I am perfectly sure of it. You are Dore. No other man could do that."

It is no use professing to be a servant of Christ unless you can prove it by your actions. You must prove what you profess. If you are a genuine Christ-follower the world will soon see the evidence of it.

BIT OF STEEL THAT WRECKED A SHIP

A ship was once wrecked on the Irish coast. The captain was a careful one. Nor had the weather been of so severe a kind as to explain the wide distance to which the vessel had swerved from her proper course. The ship went down, but so much interest attached to the disaster that a diver was sent down. Among other portions of the vessel that were examined was the compass that was swung on deck, and inside the compass box was detected a bit of steel, which appeared to be the small point of a pocket-knife blade.

It appeared that the day before the wreck a sailor had been sent to clean the compass, had used his pocket-knife in the process, and had unconsciously broken off the point and left it remaining in the box. That bit of knife-blade exerted its influence on the compass, and to a degree that deflected the needle from its proper bent and spoilt it as an index of the ship's direction. That piece of knife-blade wrecked the vessel.

Even one trifling sin, as small as a broken knife-point, if it were, is able to rot the conscience of peace and happiness; one small wrong in the life can send a soul to destruction.

A pessimist is a chap who frowns and says it can't be done.

An optimist smiles and says it can be done, but lets the other follow do it.

A "peptomist" says little, but rolls up his sleeves and does it. Be a "peptomist." It says.

(Continued from column 1)

belief prevented the Lord from working mightily in and through us.

Saturday, September 10th, Matthew 14 : 1-13.

"Herod . . . said . . . this is John . . . risen from the dead." Herod is said to have belonged to the Sadducees, a sect which declared that there was no Resurrection. But conscience made truth and fact forceful to him, and he had to believe in the Resurrection in spite of Himself. John's message was still alive in Herod's heart, though he had killed the messenger.

Why am I Not Saved?

is it because I think I am doing the best I can, and that God ought to be satisfied with that?

JAMES 2:10: Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all.

Is it because I am trying, as far as possible, to keep the Ten Commandments?

Galatians 2:21: If righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain.

WHEN JESUS IS FOUND

Light, clear light, in every heart
is shining,
When Jesus is found;
Peace, sweet peace, in every soul
is reigning,
When Jesus is found;
Love is the binding seal,
Truth will the spring reveal,
Grace is a stream of weal,
When Jesus is found.

Fire, pure fire, in every soul is burn-
ing,
When Jesus is found;
Life, real life, the soul begins its
learning,
When Jesus is found;
Death now has met its sting,
Life is the hymn they sing,
Praise is the gift they bring,
When Jesus is found.

Seed, good seed, the daily-life is sow-
ing,
When Jesus is found;
Fruit, ripe fruit, the new-born life is
showing,
When Jesus is found;
Come, taste, and know it's true,
This old life is made new,
A gift, freely, for you,
When Jesus is found.

Come, call now, and see if He will
answer,
He will be found;
Prove, yes prove, and He will draw
still nearer,
This, we have found;
Those who stand idly by,
Spurning the Master's cry,
Must tell the reason why
He was not found.

G.M.F.

TALE OF THE EGGS

One day while visiting, two women Officers came across a poor family. The doctor had ordered fresh eggs for the sick father, but the poor wife had no hope of getting any.

When the Captain heard the pitiful story she thought immediately of the half-dozen fresh eggs at the Quarters. For a few moments a struggle went on in the Captain's heart. They themselves were having a very hard time financially, and these eggs, which had been sent from a friend, seemed almost a necessity.

However, she said to the woman, "I will give you some eggs for your husband." The woman was profuse in her thanks.

The next house visited was that of another poor family whom the Officers had been able to assist with clothing. As the two were leaving, the wife said to the Captain, "I can't give you money, but I can spare a few eggs, if you will accept them."

With full hearts the Officers looked at each other, and the same thought came into each mind—"With the same money that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again."

AFTER MANY FAILURES

In response to a letter written by a man in prison, an Officer met at the railway station an educated young fellow, who poured forth a sad story of repeated tries and failures at being good, and who pleaded for another chance. He had written to The War Cry, and he said, because he felt "they were his last hope."

He was taken home. After a good meal and a few words of timely counsel lodgings were found, and in the space of a few weeks employment was secured. The young man, after a severe struggle, found God. He is now enjoying bright experience, and giving every satisfaction to his employers.

THERE IS ALWAYS HOPE—

For any man so long as God is interested in him.

For any man who acknowledges himself a sinner in God's sight.

For a man who seeks Salvation in the way the Word indicates.

An OPEN LETTER to a YOUNG MAN seeking SPIRITUAL HELP

BY COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

My dear Comrade:

Your letter has just now reached me, and I hasten to reply.

You say—"I have sought and found Holiness many times, but the longest I have been able to keep it was seven weeks," and then you mention some besetting sin against which you have struggled for five years.

Let me ask, did you yield to this besetting sin? And then feeling condemned did you come to the penitent-form seeking a Clean Heart? If so, you have probably made the great mistake so many make of claiming Heart Purity, when what you received was the peace of Pardon. If I fall into

sin, I must first confess my sin with a penitent heart and trust for pardon through reliance upon the Blood of Jesus, and if I do this, the peace of Pardon will fill my heart, but I must not mistake this for Sanctification.

When I am pardoned I am then called upon to consecrate my redeemed life to God, and when I wholly consecrate myself to Him who has loved me out of my sins, my guilt, my condemnation, I must trust Him to purify my whole being, to sanctify me wholly and fill me with the Holy Spirit. And if I believe, He can and will do the wonder work of grace in me, He will make me holy; He will perfect me in love; He will fill me with passion for His glory, so that I sing from my heart:

"Take my love, my

Lord, I pour

At Thy feet, its treas-

ure store;

Take my life and it

shall be

Ever, only, all for

Thee."

And with joy I sing:

"The blood, the blood is all my plea:

Hallelujah! for it cleanses me."

You speak of keeping the Blessing seven weeks. How did you keep the Blessing so long? Was it not by walking with the Blessor? If your attention is fixed upon the Blessing instead of the Blessor; if you think of Holiness as separate from the Holy Spirit, you will lose all. If you fail to recognize, honor, love, trust and obey the Blessor, you lose the Blessing, just as you lose the beauty of the rose when you turn your eyes from the rose, or the sweetness when you take away the honey, or the music when you lose the musician.

Why and how did you lose the blessing after seven weeks? Was it not because under stress of temptation you took your eyes off the Blessor? You forgot the sweet, sacred presence of the Blessor, and turning from Him, you yielded to sin or doubted, and then the enemy robbed you of the blessing. "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation." When temptation came you should have said, "Get thee behind me, Satan." You should have resisted the devil, and drawn nigh to God. The Blessor was there. The Holy Spirit was present. The infinitely loving Redeemer with all His redemptive power was with you, but you forgot Him, and so lost the Blessing.

You should have turned to Jesus in love and

loyalty and trust, and said, "O Lord, I am Thine; keep me! I trust Thee. I love Thee. I praise Thee, and I will not fear mine enemy." If you had done this, you would not have lost the blessing. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you." That is the way, and I know of no other way of victory. In that way, and that way only, I have been getting victory for nearly half a century, and in that way you can get victory and get it quickly, and get it always. Hallelujah!

You are discouraged. You wonder if you can ever gain and keep the victory. You can. Bless God; you can. The victory is at the door now.

The Victor is at the door. Open and let Him in, and victory is yours. Drop on your knees now, just now, and tell Him all, then trust Him, thank Him, praise Him, whether or not you have any great feeling. Just keep on trusting, thanking, praising and obeying Him, and peace, and victory will come.

Keep your eyes on Jesus, and guard yourself against the beginnings of temptation and sin. Keep your mind pure. Fill it with clean thoughts, loving thoughts, and holy affections. Lift your thoughts above fleshly and low things to spiritual levels. Sing songs and make melody in your heart to the Lord.

Deal promptly and sternly with your eyes and your ears. Turn away your eyes from beholding evil, and your ears from listening to evil. Make a covenant with your eyes as did Job. Stand on guard at eyegate and eargate lest

sin get into your heart through those gateways.

Sin does not leap upon us full armed. It steals in through a look, a swift, silent suggestion or imagination, but love and loyalty to Jesus will make you watchful and swift to rise up and cast out the subtle enemy. Do this and you shall live, and live victoriously.

Often drop on your knees or lift your heart in secret prayer, and do not forget to mingle thanksgiving with your prayers. You do not praise God enough. Begin now. Thank Him now and praise Him, for He is worthy, and you are much behind in this sweet duty.

More than this, you must "abide in Christ." It is not enough to live in His presence, you must become united to Him, and have Him live in you. You and He must become one. "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine: no more can ye, except ye abide in Me."

When you wake up in the morning, ask Him for some verse of song to cheer you through the day, and find some verse of Scripture to stay your mind upon. Finally, seek to pass some of your blessing on to some other soul, as the Widow of Sarepta shared her bit of oil and handful of meal with Elijah and found it multiplying through the months of famine. So will you find your blessings multiplying as you share them with others.

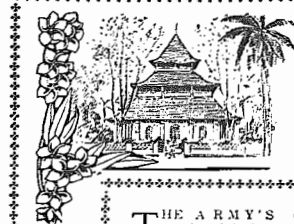
Read the 2nd Epistle of Peter, chapter 1, verses 2 to 11, and also Jude, verses 20 to 35.



Commissioner Samuel L. Brengle

Pioneering Days on India's Coral Strand

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER HOE, A HERO OF OUR FAITH, TALKS TO OUR SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE ABOUT HIS EARLY "HECTIC" YEARS IN ARMY WARFARE, HIS LIFE IN VILLAGE HUTS IN INDIA, AND TELLS OF GLORIOUS VICTORIES FOR THE CROSS



THE ARMY'S Indian Missionary Field has lost two of its leading veteran Officers, in the persons of Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe, who have reluctantly been compelled to leave the field because of the heat of the day has taken such toll of their physical strength that they must yield the sword to younger hands and enter upon a well-earned and long-needed period of rest.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe are making their home at Toronto, Ontario, where the benefit of their rest is enhanced by the companionship of their son, Bandsman Charles Hoe, of London I.

It was here that the writer, representing THE WAR CRY, found both the warrior missionaries busy with affairs around the home, and was granted an interview which makes it possible to give our readers some interesting glimpses of the life of this hero of the faith, and it is hoped, at a later date, to publish a sketch of the career of Mrs. Hoe as well.

The Commissioner was converted in 1882 at Chalk Farm, London, England, but became a soldier at the newly opened neighboring Corps of Hampshire. But things moved swiftly in those days, and very soon he was filling the position of Corps Sergeant-Major at Marylebone, which post he held for five years. During part of that time his Corps Officer was the present Commander, Evan-ge-line Booth, and he recalls with much interest that he was present when the Commander gave his famous lecture, "Miss Booth in Rags," for the first time.

Salvation fighting in London during those days was a strenuous business, to say the least, and the Commissioner shrewdly suspects that his former prowess as a football player had something to do with his position in the Corps. At any rate, his job was to protect the weak folks as well as the strong, and he recalls, "chuckering out," and some idea of the hardships of the fighting may be gathered from the fact that he had three assistants who officiated as deputy "chuckers-out."

He did not go to a Training Garrison, but went, instead, to Gravesend and Folkestone, and bore real hardship in the riots there; and who shall say that the future missionary did not benefit as much by that experience as by any training he could have received.

In 1888 he went to International Headquarters, and shortly afterwards was given the rank of Captain and appointed to special duty in Rome, Italy. Returning to England, he was appointed to the Training Garrison, under Commissioner K. and Oliphant, and then for eight months was in charge of a small Training Garrison in London. An interesting fact is that one of his Cadets is now Corps Sergeant-Major Chittenden, of London III.

Then one memorable day came the call for India; on the Wednesday he was asked if he was willing to go, and Saturday found him on the sea, India-bound! He was one of a party,

called "The Self-Denial Twenty," which went out in 1889, and officially he was A.D.C. to Commissioner Booth-Tucker, who accompanied the party.

Arriving in Bombay, the future Commissioner donned the dhoti and turban, and for ten years wore no other kind of dress, and for two years he went barefoot, as did the other Officers of that time. The Commissioner is loud in his praises of these Officers and the spirit of self-sacrifice which was so evident in their lives. While the extreme austerity of that time has been greatly moderated because of their being a distinct menace to health, he is firmly convinced that the foundation of much that has been achieved since was laid in those days, when real suffering was endured by those pioneers in their zeal for the people. The burning enthusiasm of those early pioneer Salvationists called forth the admiration of even those who condemned it as folly. The result was that a tremendous impression was made for God and The Army, and seed was sown which has borne fruit ever since.

After filling various positions for short periods in Bombay, the Commissioner took his first Field appointment as Divisional Officer at Calcutta. Here two very important events took place: first, a romance which had bloomed in Bombay blossomed in Calcutta, and Captain Amrita Bai (Burgess) became the wife of Captain Hira Singh (Hoe), the wedding creating all the excitement and stir that one would expect to attend such an event under such circumstances. The Commissioner's face lights up and he chuckles gleefully yet at the memory of those doings.

The other momentous happening was the Founder's first visit to India, in 1891. The details of this event are

work, which he considers of vital importance to our work in India. Here he lived in a village hut with his family, and became a Hindoo in spirit that he might win the Hindoos for Christ. This was bitterly opposed by the natives of high caste, and many heartbreaking struggles marked the progress of the work. But many of the villagers won at that time became Officers and are holding high positions

spent in visiting various needs as a representative of International Headquarters. In this way he did spiritual prospecting in Kenya and right down the East Coast of Africa, returning home from Cape Town; later he spent six months temporarily in command of Kenya. As was naturally fitting, his last commission was to India again, this time as the General's representative to the Field Officers of all the Indian Territories. In this way he met all the 2,500 Officers of India and Scotland, and experienced wonderful times of blessing and inspiration with them.

And now Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe—splendid warriors of the Cross—are in retirement. But let no one be deceived, there is no thought of years of rest. The Commissioner talks eagerly of campaigns which he has been asked to conduct, and I verily believe if the General called them once more for India, it would be with a deep inward joy that they would leave every tie, and go to lay down their lives in the land where they spent so many years, and so gladly sacrificed all for its needy people.

Canada cannot fail to benefit by the presence and occasional labors of these two spiritual giants. Their rich experience and faith will be at the disposal of those privileged to meet them, and their declining years will be rich in blessing.



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Hoe, with Colonel Muthiah, the Commissioner's Chief Secretary while in command of India, Northern Territory, and his wife

in our ranks today.

It is obviously impossible, in an article of this length, to more than mention many of the Commissioner's appointments. He was Chief Secretary for South India, then opened the work among the Telugus, and in 1899, he and Mrs. Hoe and their two sons sailed for England on furlough. Following this, the Commissioner went back to Bombay as Principal Secretary to the late Commissioner Higgins, the father of the present Chief of the Staff, and this involved traveling all over India as an auditor.

About this time the Commissioner was stricken down with fever at Poona, and brought to the very verge of the River; in fact, it is said that a telegram announcing his promotion to glory was written, ready for despatch. Needless to say, that telegraph was joyfully destroyed, and with returning health the Commissioner was appointed Territorial Commander of the Telugu country, with Headquarters at Madras, where three of the very best and most fruitful years of his life were spent.

In 1906 he returned to England, and was appointed to the Foreign Office and later to a responsible position at the International Training Garrison, where he spent the tragic days of the war, when dark clouds of sorrow hung not only over the country, but over his own heart and home, because of a son who made the supreme sacrifice at the front.

In 1918, the call of India's need was heard once more, and again these four missionaries, the last of the people they love! Five wonderful years were spent at Lahore, in the Punjab, where marvelous manifestations of God's power were witnessed; but the rigorous climate caused a complete breakdown in Mrs. Hoe's health, and she more to return to England became necessary.

The closing years of the Commissioner's term of active service were

PORT FRANK CAMP

The Summer Camp of the London Division is beautifully situated on Lake Huron, about forty-eight miles from London, but much nearer Forest and only six miles from Thorndorff, the nearest Corps. Beside the Scouts and Guards, a number of Officers spent their furlough there this summer.

Captain Sarsson and Lieut.-Major Wright looked after the physical comfort of the visitors, and all were careful not to neglect their spiritual needs. Meetings were held regularly on the camp grounds, and Open-Airs were conducted at a number of nearby towns and villages. Beside this a number of the Officers took part in a campaign conducted at Thorndorff by Major and Mrs. Kendall; all of which proved of blessing.

ACTRESS AND HER BABY

A young married actress was, with her baby, occupying apartments up close to an Army Hall.

Through the open window one evening came the sound of a cornet from the building across the way. Being musically inclined, the young woman lingered to listen.

Strange, but true, this simple incident aroused her interest in The Army and in religion for the first time in her life. She began to make inquiries regarding The Army and its ways, which inquiries led to the Officer's wife visiting her.

Soon her interest deepened to soul conviction. She prayed for forgiveness, and before leaving the town requested the Officer to dedicate her baby under The Army Flag. This happy event took place, to the great joy of the newly converted mother.



Women drawing water from a well in Northern India

Army history and have been duly chronicled elsewhere. Their connection with this sketch is that Commissioner Hoe was the Divisional Officer who had the arranging of the magnificent welcome accorded the Founder at Calcutta.

After serving as Divisional Officer at Bombay and Madras, the Commissioner went to Travancore, in South India, where he commenced village

AMONG THE NATIVES ON THE RAND

A THRILLING MIND PICTURE BECOMES A ACTUALITY—"CIBANNI!"—A GLIMPSE OF AN OPEN-AIR BOMBARDMENT—STREAM OF NATIVES ON THE REEF SEEKING SALVATION —"LORD, HELP AFRICA!"

By Major H. G. Carter, Editor of the South African WAR CRY, and formerly of Canada

INSIGNIFICANT, indeed, seemed the party of three who, in 1883, "opened fire" in Cape Town. Yet in a little while considerable interest was manifested by the people—Dutch, British and colored. Firm foundations were laid of operations, which, notwithstanding peculiar difficulties and temporary set-backs, have since extended throughout all the states of the Union and Rhodesia, and (in 1924) to Portuguese East Africa. The earliest Social endeavors (about 1886) took the forms of Homes for Women, and another for ex-prisoners (men). Simultaneously the authorities granted facilities for prison meetings and for personal dealing with the inmates.

Operations among Amaxosus, Zulus, and other native races, begun in 1887, received a powerful stimulus during the first visit of the Founder in 1891. About this time was established the farm near where now flourishes the Mashona work.

The following glimpse into an incident of present day warfare, written by Major Carter, will be read with interest.

The Witwatersrand Gold Industry is well known. In this, the world's greatest gold-field, no fewer than 300,000 natives are employed and about 20,000 Europeans. It is among these thousands of natives, recruited from almost every tribe south of the line, that The Army has a most flourishing work.

These natives are all located in a comparatively small area known as the Rand, which extends from Randfontein to Springs, a distance of about sixty miles and between them runs the Main Reef Road winding in and out like a great white ribbon among the mine dumps, headgears, and towns which indicate the presence of the auriferous reef. What is known as the East Rand extends from Johannesburg to Springs while the West Rand is that section west of the City of Gold as far as Randfontein.

Some idea of the extent of our operations will be gained when it is said that there are fourteen Corps and five Societies in full operation among the natives of the Reef. Only the lack of men and money prevent further advances, for there is unlimited scope for development.

Much of The Army's work on the Reef is carried on the mine compounds where the natives, in casual, some of the compounds accommodating as many as 4,000 men.

No people like big assemblies better than the natives of Africa. Thus in Army circles a great "Indaba," such as a farewell or welcome, never fails to bring them together all agog with interest. There was such a gathering at the welcome of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge who have just come among us.

In view of the recent United Rally connection with the farewell of Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, which was a great affair, only a few Corps of the Reef participated; but these were represented by four very promising Bands, and several hundred comrades.

There are no more true-to-type Salvationists anywhere than our native forces of South Africa, and to see them engaged, for instance in an Open-air Bombardment, is, to the uninitiated, a revelation, everything is carried on decently and in order. The thing that impresses one is the earnestness of our dark skinned comrades; their devotion to the cause, they may not understand what is said, are most inspiring, and but for the unknown tongue one could easily imagine oneself participating in a Salvationist engagement, on the streets of Toronto or Winnipeg or even in the far-famed Hyde Park.

Just take a glimpse at this typical Open-air gathering.

Over-head the sky is a deep azure which reminds the Canadian of the skies of the far West of the land he loves. The great Market Square is flooded with brilliant sunshine, but there is a slight nip in the air. The hundreds of natives closely press the far extending ring of Salvationists, above the heads of whom can be seen the large bells of circular busses, and numerous tri-colored floats on the breeze. Strains, dear to the hearts of Salvationists the world over, proclaim the old, old, Story, the bass slightly predominating perhaps, but this can be attributed to the zealousness of the players.

A testimony! Two—three—four—comrades are in the ring. There is a slight disturbance over to the left; a

Bands, in regular formation, step aside to play while their leaders and comrades enter the building. All in typical Army style. Splendid! Good old Army!

Congested? "Just what you would notice!" as the Canadian would say, but the congestion is forgotten in the glorious opportunity this gathering presents. Every corner is filled and crowds of dusky-faced figures throng the entrance and peep through the windows. It is easy to see that our comrades from the other side of the world are impressed, and deeply so. There sit these natives, tight up together with faces upturned to those seated on the crowded platform, every face wearing a hungering expression which seems to say: "We would see Jesus; show, oh show us the Way of Salvation!"

and in closing aptly refers to the native custom of always receiving gifts with two hands (to receive a gift with one hand would be a slight to the giver) and declares in closing and with fitting gesture, that the native peoples deserve the new Officers with both hands.

This seems an opportune moment for them to sing their National Anthem. In a holy they rise and sing. If the eyes of men are the windows of the soul, then surely the souls of this Company of singers are peering at us while they sing:

Nkosi sikelela i Africa,
(Lord Help Africa)
Ma lu pakanyiswa udumo lwany.
(May his fame be lifted up)
Yizwa imitandazo yetu, Nkosi Sikelela.
(Hear our prayers, Lord bless).

One is stirred to the depths as the choros are sung, for with arms upraised to their fullest stretch above their heads, and with eyes upturned to the Spirit Whom they have learned to love with all their hearts, they beseechingly cry aloud in soul-thrilling rhyt h m e melody.

Wozu, Moya Wozu Moya, Wozu Moya aying ewele.
(Come Spirit, Come Spirit, Come Holy Spirit).

The interpreter on our side, Mrs. Staff-Captain Salmons, informed us that the second verse was an appeal on behalf of the General.

Nkosi sikelela i General wetu,
(Lord bless our General)
Ma lu pakanyiswa udumo lwany.
(May his fame be lifted up)
Yizwa imitandazo yetu.
(Hear our prayers)
Nkosi sikelela, Nkosi sikelela.
(Lord bless, Lord bless).

Mrs. Colonel Clark and Lieut.-Colonel Soul have a word of welcome and Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, their hearts moved, respond and tell in simple language the "Sweet Story."

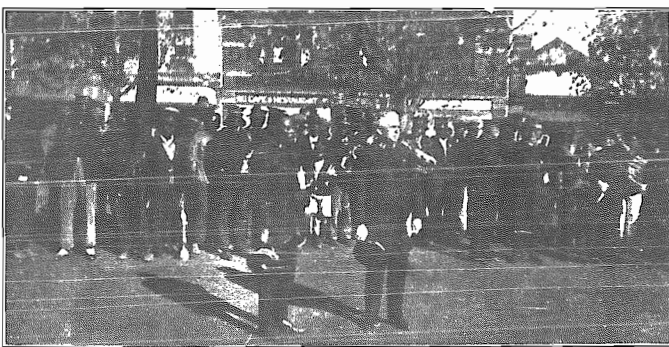
In a few minutes we are in the native prayer-battle and tears are seen coursing down the cheeks of many of us as the seekers stream forward to the mercy-seat—a sight, which never fails to delight the heart. God bless Africa! May those who labor for her Salvation see an abundant harvest.

WANTED; STORY-TELLERS

Can you tell a story? Many men and women are good at telling a tale, so good that their friends almost believe them. Suddenly, however, no matter how well the yarn has been spun, the story comes to a halt. The skepticism of the moment and, laughingly, cry aloud: "That's old Bill telling the tale!" And the spell will be broken.

And so it will be if you try to recite the most amazing story since Creation. Will you get between the story and the hearer? But supposing you keep out of sight! That will make all the difference. He was a famous fisherman who said, "Let the trout see the angler, and the angler will catch no trout!" He might turn that about and say, "Let the story teller see the hearer, and his story will fall on deaf ears."

Yet we have countless examples to prove that the simplest teller of the World's Best Story has found that that gracious romance, born of the love of God, has a charm which wins the ear, and is told to the Glory of the Hero of Heroes, and the teller is forgotten by all who hear.



South Africa's Chief Secretary addressing an Open-air gathering

way is made and—"Cibanni!" ("fire a volley")—and such a volley is fired which has to be heard to be appreciated.

The "Specials," in company with Colonel Clark, the Chief Secretary for native work, have arrived.

Spectators? Not they! In a moment they are making a real effort to sing in Zulu from the song book placed in their hands, and a little later, Colonel Bettridge with the aid of an interpreter, is holding forth, for the first time in his experience, to a native audience.

"Officers and Colors to the front, please!" It is the stentorian voice of the Divisional Commander, Lieut-

Are you seeking spiritual help, young man?

There is a letter for you on page 3.

Colonel Soul. The command is repeated in Zulu and in a few moments we are swinging along with a set of four colors on ahead and the Bands playing alternately. Are these Native Bandmen? Yes, there is no doubt about it and yet less than ten years ago there was hardly a handful of instrumentalists on the Reef, and some of these very players would have run a mile at the sight of it, to say nothing of the sound of such formidable looking instruments as circular busses.

On we go through some of the principal thoroughfares and on through Johannesburg's motor town, arousing great interest.

Outside the Number 11 Native Hall our Color Sergeants line up, the

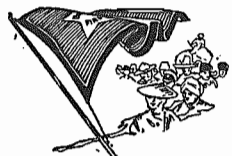
After the preliminaries, Colonel Clark, in the Zulu tongue, makes mention of the fact that the newcomer was a soldier and Candidate of the late Major "Jim" Osborne, pioneer of The Army's South African Work. There is no doubt as to the sincerity of their welcome and their response to Colonel Clark's injunction "Cibanni" is well nigh deafening.

Looking upon this highly animated and intelligent crowd of Africa's sons, one could not but think how the sight would have delighted the heart of the late Major "Jim" Osborne.

A song of praise of the name of Jesus is sung vigorously and a little later Captain Church late of Canada East, last stationed in the Bermuda and now attached to the Native Training Staff, speaks.

Whilst many tribes are represented in the audience—among others Basuto, Amaxosus, Amazulus, Vendas, and Shanga—the last named, probably are in the majority, and the announcement that they would sing as a body is received with an outburst of applause. Presently, under the leadership of a fully uniformed Local Officer, there arises strains of deep toned, almost weirdly haunting harmonies. My! how this singing grips one. Oh, the appeal of it—and the appeal is direct to the heart.

Ensign Mashona, a Venda (a son of a Chief), speaking in his native tongue, warmly greets the new Chief Secretary on behalf of the Native Forces, and not these only, but the teeming millions to the North to the East and to the West and away in the interior, who are still in heathen darkness, bound by superstition and dominated by the power of the witch doctor. Graphically he appeals as only these native natural orators can,



Under The Army Flag



Here and There

ITEMS OF INTERNATIONAL INTEREST

Ninety Officers, many accompanied by wives and families, have called at Colombo during the first four months of this year, and received hospitality from the Salvationists there. They were en route to and from all parts of the East.

One man-Cadet in the Lagos Training Garrison challenged all the women Cadets during the recent Self-Denial Effort. Amongst them the women got about ten times as much as he did. He leaves the Garrison a sadder, but a wiser man.

Several Bandmen of Fielding Corps, New Zealand, recently journeyed fourteen miles to play and pray with a bed-ridden man. A young man cycled seven miles into Te Aroha to seek Salvation at The Army Hall. He was not disappointed.

The Army has recently opened a Home for Men in Reichenburg, an important trading and manufacturing centre in Czechoslovakia.

Visited in Johannesburg Prison by Salvationists at the request of his distressed mother, a young man has professed conversion and, expressing a desire to study for a position upon his release, has been supplied by The Army with the necessary books.

Mrs. Ensign Endo, of Seattle, U.S.A., has received news that her brother and his three daughters were killed in a recent earthquake in Japan. Only the wife and the second daughter, who happened to be visiting another city, were saved.

Sir William Marrie, Governor of the United Provinces in India, is being succeeded in the position by Sir Alexander Muddiman, who, in a letter of congratulation sent him by Colonel Baugh, Territorial Commander for Northern India, states that, like his predecessor, he will watch with interest The Army's work in the Criminal Settlement in the United Provinces when he takes up his Governorship.

The Army in the United States has lost one of its staunchest and most eloquent champions in the passing of the Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, Senator of Indiana. The Senator was a life-long personal friend of Commissioner Bengie, with whom he studied at the same University.

The address at the annual meeting in New York of the Sabbath Day Alliance, this year delivered by Commander Evangeline Booth.

At a recent conference called at Washington by the Chief of Chaplains, Major John Allan (a Salvation Army Officer who is Lieut.-Colonel in the U.S.A. Reserve Corps) was elected chairman of one of the important committees. The Major received cordial greetings from the Chief of the Staff General Sumner, who is a great admirer of The Salvation Army.

Colonel Allister Smith, who recently represented the General at the several Congresses held in the Australian South Territory, also at the New South Wales and Queensland Congresses, is now conducting an extensive soul-saving campaign in New Zealand.

After passing through the International Training Garrison and attending the International Young People's Staff Council at Sunbury, Captain Isaac Owendeghe has sailed for West Africa, where he is taking up his work in connection with Young People's affairs in Lagos.

Commissioner Mapp recently had an interesting interview with Mr. Frans Drakton, K.C., who is interested in our work in British Honduras and has willingly agreed to assist us in any legal matters which may require attention. Mr. Drakton stated that on his way to England he called in at Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, where he was agreeably surprised to find that his sister had become an enthusiastic member of The Salvation Army Corps, which has of late been established there.

Commissioner Bullard has arrived in East Africa, to take charge of the Territorial pro tem.

Stuck in The Mud!

FINANCIAL COLLECTOR DESCRIBES HIS ADVENTURES ON A SOUTH AFRICAN VELD

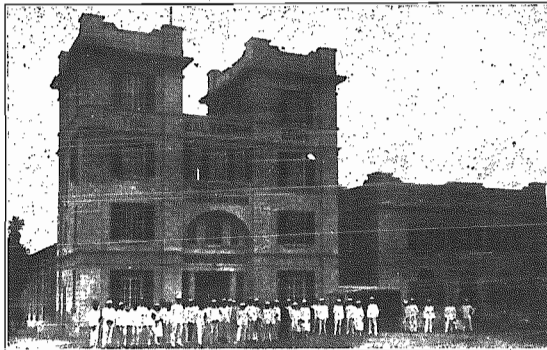
OUR Financial collectors in all parts of the world frequently experience queer happenings in their continuous travels. The following incidents are typical of South Africa:

"I am trying to push ahead, but have had some unfortunate experiences. It being Bank Holiday all the stores were closed for four days, but when I got to Mohale's Hoek I was informed that I could not get through the Orange River as the punt was not working. However, I could not see driving about 160 miles for nothing,

Landers Nek in lovely weather to War Traal, where we had a big downfall of snow which was soon freezing hard.

"At night, proceeded a little further through more snow; farmer here had to dig a flock of sheep out of the snowdrift. I hope to leave here tomorrow, all being well, although it looks as though we are to have still more snow. Hope it will keep away for about ten days, then it can come if it likes. Keeping very fit in health.

Here, at least, is cheery optimism!



A WEST AFRICAN TRIUMPH! The new Central Buildings at Lagos, comprising the Territorial Headquarters, Central Hall and Training Garrison. The photograph was taken on the occasion of the opening ceremony recently, which was conducted by Commissioner Bullard, who visited the Gold Coast and Nigeria as the General's representative. Officers of the Territory are assembled outside the splendid new structure.

so went on hoping, and ultimately got through after waiting five days. "The horses swam through, and I had got the oxen to pull the cart across the river, when they jibbed and turned quickly, nearly capsizing the cart and pulling me into the water. We were then stuck in the mud-bank, so I had a pleasant time waiting, get off—a two hours' patient wait! Still, I pushed through, finished Basutoland and Herschel, and passed over

A Divisional Commander, whilst visiting a Settlement in Rhodesia, had to pass through grass more than eight feet in height. He suddenly fell into a mud-hole, but after half-an-hour's struggling managed to get out!

SAVED AT LAST

Since his appointment in April as Divisional Commander for Nadad, in the Western India Territory, Major Vidya Singh (Perry) has witnessed hundreds of persons seeking Christ. At one of the villages where he was welcomed the Meeting continued until half-past one in the morning! It was worth the effort for fifty-six souls found Salvation. In another village campaign, on a recent Sunday, seventeen hundred persons were present and one hundred and nineteen knelt at the Cross. "Truly the harvest is great," writes the Major, "and the laborers are so few."

POINT 4—"OTHERS"

A Life-Saving Scout of the Orebro Division, Sweden, does his good turn every Sunday by wheeling a little crippled girl to the Company Meeting. The comrades of the Corps bought the carriage—a great improvement on the uncomfortable perambulator in which the child used to travel.

Nigerian Triumph!

SPLENDID NEW CENTRAL BUILDING ERECTED AT LAGOS

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago we published an article describing the Congress in West Africa, conducted by Commissioner Bullard, in which reference was made to the opening of splendid new Central Buildings.

This week we are able to produce a picture of this fine structure, which evidences something of the splendid progress made in this Territory which was opened only seven years ago.

The new Central Buildings comprise the Territorial Headquarters, the Central Hall and the Training Garrison. There is also residence for the Training Garrison Principal and two other European Officers.

The Territorial Headquarters offices are well equipped for Territorial and Divisional administration and the Trade Department has two show windows in the vestibule.

The Central Hall is a magnificent building with seating accommodation for five hundred people, and admirably suited to our requirements in every way.

The Training Garrison has accommodation for twenty-four Cadets with all necessary conveniences, such as commodious lecture hall and dining-room. Shower baths—so necessary in this hot climate—are also provided for men and women. In the vestibule a fine bronze tablet bears the following inscription: "These buildings were erected with funds subscribed by the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of The Salvation Army in Great Britain, in commemoration of the 70th birthday of General Bramwell Booth, 1926, and dedicated to the Glory of God for the Salvation of souls."

The total cost of the Boys' Industrial Home was borne by the Government. There is accommodation for forty boys. These boys are considered incorrigible, and are committed to us for a term of years by the magistrates. One had the name of being the worst boy in the country, and another was brought handcuffed and shackled by two armed policemen.

Ensign and Mrs. Corbett are devoting their lives to these boys and are meeting with splendid success. The magistrates have been amazed at the transformation in the boys, most of whom have professed conversion; some of them are looking forward to becoming Army Officers.

A HUMAN SANDWICH

"I would rather be a drummer in The Salvation Army and save men. I would rather be a human sandwich with a gospel-board on my breast and back and rescue souls than preach in a frescoed temple to a handful of men and woman who have gone to church so long that they have sacred rheumatism."—Rev. C. Dixon, Chicago.

A special feature in Iceland is the provision made for seamen at the various Corps. Most Army Halls possess a small Sailors' or Guest Home, where fishermen and travellers gladly avail themselves of the facilities afforded. At Isafjord is situated a greatly-appreciated Eventide Home—the only institution of its kind in the country.

VOLMAR VICTORIES

The most recent event of importance to the sturdy Salvationists of Latvia was the opening of Volmar Corps by Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson. Ensign Barry, an English Officer, and Lieutenant Baisnits, who with her sister visited London last year, are the Commanding Officers. The first Meeting on the Saturday night augured well for the future—four persons yielding themselves to God.

On the Sunday evening about a thousand people stood around the Open-air gathering eagerly listening to the Salvation messages. Seven seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in the interior Meeting.

The Brigadier hopes soon to commence operations at Ventapils, where a fairly large hall has been secured.

CONTINUING his interesting remarks upon this matter, at the point at which the interviewer broke off last week, the General said:

"It is always gratifying to me to hear of the success of our Annual Congresses in the different Territories. Great efforts are put forth in order to make these powerful in every sense, not only from the point of view of the public, but on account of the Officers who attend them, and many of whom work from year's end to year's end without a break, often in very trying and occasionally in monotonous conditions. Colonel Glat (Field Secretary, Australia, Southern) informs the International Secretary:

CONGRESSES. From opening series, Perth, to finish at Hobart (Tasmania) designs great success. Crowds, interest, enthusiasm sustained throughout. Spiritual results encouraging. Colonel Allister Smith very acceptable; worthily represented I.H.Q. He talks on Zululand intensely interesting; gives addresses and exhortations also to the point; in all-round sense, great help and inspiration to all.

Work in Territory shows signs of advance; many of the larger Corps have encouraging evidence of this. We are better off from the standpoint of Officers than for some years. The January Commissioning enabled us to fully Officer most of the Corps.

Nearlort Port Said on his way to Java as General Secretary for the Dutch Indies. Lieut.-Colonel Rayrie, a Dutch Officer, reports "all quite well," and assures me:

We are so grateful to God to know that His love is filling our hearts with a great, burning desire to be good and to do good and make the best of our lives. We also thank you, our General, for the opportunity given to us to serve our Lord and Master in a wider sphere of usefulness in the ranks of our beloved Army.

"Here are further tidings from the West Indies (Eastern). Lieut.-Colonel Barr, who is in command, sends the following:

Envy Alvares, who ably pioneered the work at Paramaribo, expresses willingness to go to Willemstad and pioneer our work there. She is a trained nurse and a devoted Salvationist. Propose sending her to Curacao as a Captain's salary to start work there if possible, and at any rate until we are prepared to appoint Officers. A Soldier and his wife recently transferred from the island, and some other Salvationists, are full of confidence that the Envy will have a splendid influence and prosper even better than would a stranger in laying foundations on this important island.

"Amongst the most interesting letters I receive are those from Chief Secretaries. They take a view of all departments of work in a Territory, and give us important information on the business and organizing side of Army affairs. I quote an extract from a recent letter of this character: It is from Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Chief Secretary, Japan, and is addressed to the International Secretary:

Information from Imaharu, Shikoku Island, very encouraging. Had a bad breakdown there two years ago, and

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE ARMY'S BUSY LEADER

MY CORRESPONDENCE

THE GENERAL Permits some Further Glimpses of an Important Section of his Crowded Life

The Army came somewhat into disrepute; lost a number of friends, and it almost appeared as if we might have to close. We then sent a girl Captain to take charge. She has done magnificently; has recovered lost ground, and is building up Corps. At the Commissioner's recent meeting there were eight speakers, six of them taking a stand and testifying in the Open-Air. These promises to develop into good Soldiers.

Continuing the selections from his correspondence the General next took up a letter describing a typical "Salvation Army" incident:

One man, formerly notorious for gambling, said he enjoyed it better than eating! He was the despair of relatives, and family councils were often held concerning his debts. He was introduced to two Buddhist sects, but they failed to do anything with him. All were astonished when he came to the mercy-seat at an Army meeting. It is a real conversion, and considered a miracle. This man testifies that all desire for gambling and drink has gone.

"Immediately on the heels of this and other delightful instances of the same kind comes a report on properties connected with the Japanese Territory:

Progress being made on new Headquarters building, but foundation difficulties have somewhat delayed work. To catch up with schedule, Chinmizu Company putting on night shift for a few weeks; bound by contract to complete building by middle of next February, or pay indemnity of 260 yen for each day late. Slow progress with new Hospital; difficulties in getting land transferred seem endless. Reconstruction Bureau doing best possible.

In harmony with I.H.Q. decision, Lieut.-Colonel Yabuki visited Nagoya last week for purpose of purchasing ground on which to erect Hall and D.H.Q. D.O. and local comrades making plans for raising money for building.

At Mukden, going ahead, in harmony with decision for raising money for erection of building on land leased to The Army by South Manchurian Railway. Site, on prominent street, contains over 7,000 square feet, and seems admirably suited for purpose.

Corps Halls at Tokio and Yokohama—presenting schemes as soon as possible, but the securing of land a difficult problem.

"As an old Naval and Military Leaguer, Major Wolfe (National Headquarters) was invited to spend a week-end on Salisbury Plain, and there heard a striking testimony from a young military comrade, which he has sent along:

I was a Roman Catholic and sometimes came to this Hut for something to eat and drink. On one occasion I heard the Officer's little boy singing a chorus. A few days after that he was passing the Hut when little Bernard was playing outside, and when he saw me he said, "Play with me, soldier!" I promised I would if he would sing

his song for me. Immediately he stood up, placed some stones he had been playing with down on the ground, and in his sweet, treble voice sang, "By the Pathway of Duty."

"That little chap's devotion to duty and his emulating his hands of the stones, God used to bring me to Himself, and although at that time I could neither read or write, I am now able to do both, and God has helped me to win four souls among soldiers like myself. I am going on by His help to be ever found in the Pathway of Duty, laying aside every stone that would hinder me."

"I give part only of an interesting letter from Colonel Souter, Lagos (West Africa):

You will be interested to know that my recent visit to the Corps in Nigeria was very successful. Since my return to Lagos I have had to remain at home for two days on account of the hardness of the night. To visit one Society, we had to walk about twelve miles through the bush, and this and other things which one must endure in a country like this completely knocked me out. Then, within twenty-five miles of Lagos, we had to wait on the road from 11.30 a.m. to 7 p.m., owing to a damaged bridge, which had to be repaired before any car could pass over. We were caught in a heavy storm, and with the roads being so dreadfully bad, our car caused us trouble, and we had to leave it with a friend ten miles from home and get a lift to Lagos on a motor-cycle.

At one Corps I dedicated 12 men, women, and children in the morning's meeting, and at another over fifty. All the adults had attended our instruction Class for three months.

"Commissioner Brengle, U.S.A., forwards me some of his impressions of a visit which he has paid to the newly-formed Southern Territory. He is here speaking of Officers' gatherings:

The Sunday was devoted purely to spiritual things. Lieut.-Commissioner McIntyre had me to speak three times on that day, and he gave every Officer an opportunity for a personal testimony. It proved to be one of the most heart-searching and soul-melting days that I think I have witnessed in all my Army career. Old Officers broke down and wept; everybody about us in tears. The Commissioner and Mrs. McIntyre were almost overcome by the deepest emotion. . . .

"There was much prayer and, so far as I could judge, perfect frankness. Officers opened their hearts, confessed their spiritual needs, and in some instances their spiritual failings, until every one was touched and searched, and we were all blessed together.

"That is the kind of thing to make one's heart dance! And now to China! once again! Our Host for British troops at Shanghai required some alterations, in connection with which Lieut.-Colonel Barnett reports to the International Secretary:

The Staff-Captain approached the manager of a big firm of sanitary engineers with a view to getting the

work done cheaply or gratis; he promised to do it at cost. The estimate was received with a covering note written by the manager:

"The enclosed is the formal quotation, but I will be pleased to have the work done at my cost, so that the bread cast upon the waters in Paris in 1915 may come back, say, as sandwiches. It is to be understood that neither the name nor the firm's is made use of in this connection."

The "bread cast upon the waters" refers to the fact that the manager was stranded in Paris in 1915, not knowing how to get about, and he was put on the right road by two Salvation Army Officers! "This, from Lieut.-Commissioner Palstra, Java," continued the General, "also touches me:

In connection with the farewell of the Ensign from Postle (Lager Colony), Major Scheffer had arranged the Farewell Service for the Sunday evening. And he announced that there would be an opportunity for any who cared to say a few words to do so, suggesting at the same time that they might wish to quote a passage from the Bible.

One of the patients, who had been working under the Officer for a long time prior to his recent breakdown in health, but who had latterly been forced to remain in the Hospital, asked if he might read a verse. It was noticed that he seemed to get to his feet with some difficulty, but he eventually read Matthew 12:50, "For whoever shall do the will of My Father which is in Heaven, the same is My brother, and sister, and mother." After doing so he said, "Amen." Upon resuming his seat, he collapsed, and within a few moments passed away. What a tribute to the Officer that this poor fellow should wish to associate her with this text!

"While here is an interesting letter of an entirely different vein:

Dear General Booth—

Would you permit me to make a suggestion? I have, often wondered why you don't call your paper "THE JOY CRY" instead of "THE WAR CRY." Don't you think that would be a more appropriate title?"

—H. L. TAYLOR,
Lieut.-Colonel.

THE ARMY'S LINER

Readers interested in the chartering by The Army of the liner "Vedic" to convey a large number of emigrants to Australia will be pleased to learn that Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, who is the International Traveling Commissioner, has been appointed as the Officer responsible for the oversight of the passengers, all of whom will be sailing under The Army's care. The appointment of a leading Officer, who is an experienced traveler, to look after the welfare of the company on board during the long voyage to Australia is another evidence of The Army's efforts to secure for the "Vedic's" passengers every possible security and happiness.

We are pleased to be able to announce also that THE WAR CRY will have a representative with the party, who will contribute reports as to progress and happiness generally.



(Left) Boys at School, and (right) at Work in The Army's Boys' Industrial Home at Lagos, Nigeria



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland and
the Bermuda

International Headquarters,
London, England.

**Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.**

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THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL CONGRESS

PARTING SALUTES

**The Commissioner Presides Over
T.H.Q. Gathering**

The Commissioner very thought-
fully invited the heads of departments
at Territorial Headquarters, the Tor-
onto Divisional Commanders, and the
members of the Editorial Department
to meet him and the Chief Secretary
with Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor at a
farewell breakfast on Monday, August
28th, the morning of their departure
for the West.

After breakfast the Commissioner
gave Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, as a
departmental head, Brigadier Bloss,
representing the Divisional Command-
ers, and Commandant Galway as a
member of the Editorial Department,
opportunity to wish Godspeed to
Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, before
calling on Colonel Henry, the Chief
Secretary.

As the Colonel was not able to be
present at the farewell meeting at the
Toronto Temple on Sunday night, his
remarks on this occasion were par-
ticularly fitting. As he spoke of his
association with the Brigadier during
war days in France and voiced his
appreciation of his service and his
prayers for the future, there was a
thrilling note in his voice which made
it very evident that he was speaking
from the depths of his heart.

The Commissioner spoke next, re-
iterating the good wishes and confi-
dence he had voiced in the farewell
meeting.

It was with deep emotion that both
Mrs. Taylor and the Brigadier spoke
their words of farewell, the Brigadier
paying warm tribute to the Commis-
sioner's inspiring leadership.

Mrs. Colonel Henry closed with an
earnest prayer for God's continued
blessing on our departing comrades.
In the evening a group of comrades
gathered at the Union Station for a
final greeting to the departing Editor-
in-Chief and his wife and son. Among
them were the Chief Secretary and
Mrs. Henry to wish them, on behalf
of the Commissioner, Godspeed and
bon voyage.

TO HIGHER SERVICE

**Mrs. Ensign Waters, of Chatham,
Receives Home Call**

As we go to press news reaches
us of the Promotion to Glory of Mrs.
Ensign Waters, of Chatham, Ont.
Immediately on receipt of the mes-
sage, the Commissioner wired to the
Ensign expressing on his own behalf
and on behalf of comrades of the Ter-
ritory, deep sympathy, and the assur-
ance of prayers in this hour of sad
loss.

Particulars of the Promoted Offi-
cer's life and service will appear in
an early issue.

The Commissioner

IN IMPRESSIVE GATHERING AT TORONTO TEMPLE BIDS GODSPEED TO THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AND MRS. BRIGADIER TAYLOR, AND HOLDS HIGH THE CROSS OF CHRIST

CANADA EAST is proud that its
last look at Brigadier and Mrs.
Bramwell Taylor, upon the eve
of their departure for the Canada
West Territory, should have been of
them standing upon the celebrated,
the platform of the Toronto Temple, with
the shot and shell of a sharp skirmish
with the Kingdom's ancient enemy
falling around them, the blood-red
banner of the Cross of Christ stream-
ing o'er them, and the light of vic-
tory upon their faces.

From the moment of the mustering
upon the platform of some of the
fighting forces of the Temple, and
the entrance of Lieut.-Commissioner
Maxwell, who conducted the meeting,
and his Staff, one could not but be
impressed with the earnestness of
despatch with which The Salvation
Army undertakes business for the
Lord.

With cheery smile, and magnetic
voice, Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell
who had previously taken active part
in the Soldiers' Open-air attack,
opened the meeting with Cowper's
sublimely simple song—"There is a
fountain filled with blood," to the
favorite tune "Arnolds"—and as

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF IN COMMAND

though thus to express in song the
emotion consequent upon a sense of
the sadness of farewell inexpressibly
mixed with the still, deep joy of
knowing that God doeth all things
well, the large congregation, which
filled the house, joined heartily in the
singing.

When the Commissioner next led
the congregation in "Nearer my God
to Thee," surely the angels paused
in their continual passing to listen to
that host upon its knees singing to
the Most High a prayer of humble
adoration! Commandant Galway then
offered a prayer of thanksgiving to
God for many blessings received from
His hand, imploring a sense of the
Holy Spirit's abiding presence in the
lives and work of Brigadier and Mrs.
Taylor as they struck their tents
and moved on to their new sphere of
activity.

Immediately following an interpre-
tative reading by Colonel Adby of the
10th chapter of Paul's message to
the Christians in Rome, the Temple
Soldiers sang a sweet song of per-
fect trust in the promises of God—
"His promises to me,"—at the con-
clusion of which the Commissioner
arose to address himself to the task
of drawing aside for our delectation
the curtain of time with regard to the
past splendid service of the farewell-
ing Officers.

"I could occupy a good deal of time
speaking of the work of Brigadier and
Mrs. Taylor in Canada and elsewhere,"
said the Commissioner. "I remember the
Brigadier when I first met him at the
Headquarters as a boy. There is a long
period between that time and this even-
ing. I have watched him upward climb."

"The Brigadier is the son of Salvation
Army parents. I was privileged to be
stationed in the same Division as
a Field Officer with his parents, and I met
them often, and when I look at the Brig-
adier I am not surprised to find that he
because of the splendid parents he has.
I don't think I am saying too much when
I say he owes a good deal to those par-
ents for where he is to-night."

"I know the Brigadier as a Field Of-
ficer in the Old Country, think that my
country has had something to do with
the making of him, because when he was
sent to the Field he was sent to Scot-
land."

"The Brigadier is one of the men who
cannot be bought, under a banner."
You know something about his work in
THE WAR CRY. It is a splendid pro-

duction.
The Brigadier has not lost his en-
thusiasm. It is all very well to give
some evidence of enthusiasm on a plat-
form when there is a crowd to inspire,
but when, as he has here, no one, a
desk, driving a pen, it is a splendid
thing to find that his personality has
inspired about it that makes itself
felt in the paper.

"The Brigadier is a soul-saver, as well
as a writer. The other day I picked up
THE WAR CRY and read a report sent
in by a correspondent who said that the
Brigadier and his good wife have con-
ducted enthusiastic meetings, and, be-
cause of all, the impression that both of them
had left, was that they were soul-savers.
I am very glad that the Brigadier goes
from us not only as a writer of articles
or as a man who has edited THE WAR
CRY and YOUNG SOLDIER, but he goes
from us as a man who loves souls, who
glad that he is in a responsible
position in the West to which the Gen-
eral has appointed him, and he goes
with our blessing that it makes itself
felt in the paper."

"I want to say a word about Mrs.
Taylor. I have known her a long time.
I had something to do with the arrange-
ments of their wedding."

"Mrs. Maxwell, who is not able to be
here, said to me before I came here, 'Be
sure and tell the people what a splendid
worker Mrs. Taylor is, and what gal-
lant assistance she renders to us in the
Home League.' Brigadier Taylor
owes something to his parents and to
The Salvation Army, but he owes a great
deal, too, to his wife, who has so loyally
and efficiently stood by his side. We
lost a fine officer, but we gained a splendid
Salvationist, two capable Officers. Can-
ada East Territory will be the poorer,
but Winnipeg will be much richer. May
God go with them and make them a
blessing."

The Commissioner then called upon
Ensign J. Wood, one of the Canada
East's sterling men of the pen, to
render in song his thought for his
departing "Chief" and Mrs. Taylor.
Sweet and full and velvet-toned, he
sang from the Army Song Book of
God's "own Hand" leading His "faith-
ful follower" in every time and place.

At the Commissioner's request, Ad-
jutant Bramwell Coles, who, since com-
ing to Canada two years ago, has
been at the Editor's right hand,

FRIDAY, OCT. 14

TUESDAY, OCT. 18

spoke on behalf of his Editorial
colleagues.

"We are very sorry the Brigadier
is leaving us. Of course, that is sheer
selflessness; but I speak as an Editorial
man, and the Editorial circle is losing a
valuable Officer. But he is a man who is
quite fair, he belongs to the Field. He
was born and bred on the Field; we of
the Editorial Department have known
him for a number of years, and now we
are returning him—undamaged! In fact,
very little improved."

"Brigadier Taylor goes to his new
responsibilities with his knapsack filled
with useful stores. He is a man who
has been cradled amid the turmoil of war.
As a boy he was used to having shot and
shell banging round his head. He took
his own place in the firing line as a
Soldier. As a 'War correspondent,' he
has had to wander all over the battle-
field, and so he is well equipped for his
new position. He has, moreover, a good
fund of common sense, tact, and a well-
defined bump of determination."

"We see the Brigadier for the last
time to-night as our Editor. I can
imagine his old Editorial colleagues of
a score of years, now scattered all over
the world, are looking this way to-night,
and thinking, 'There he is, the man who
associated here, would like me to express to
their comrades of years past, who is
leaving the Editorial circle, their high
appreciation of the work of his pen on
behalf of Army journalism for long years
past, and also to wish him good-bye with
the new Field Secretary for Canada
West and his continual comrade, God-
speed, and every success in their new
sphere of endeavor.'"

Lieut.-Colonel Attwell, head of the
Printing Department, who was next
called upon by the Commissioner,
had also a warm tribute to pay.

"The Printing and Editorial Depart-
ments work in close companionship in
the building," said he, and then added
with a smile, "The Editor gets his busy
(Continued in column 1, page 12)

The Chief Secretary

**Leads Heartening Sunday's
Campaign Among Blood-and-
Fire Fighters at East Toronto**

East Toronto Soldiers are real
Blood and Fire fighters and revealed
in the opportunity presented by the
first visit of Colonel and Mrs. Henry
on Sunday, August 21st.

After her late serious accident it
was very gratifying to see Mrs.
Henry take a holiday's side and to
hear her stirring words of exhorta-
tion and appeal, which were the
means of great blessing and encour-
agement to the comrades, and a
brought conviction to the unsaved.

In the Holiness meeting the Chief
Secretary made an earnest appeal to
all God's people to labor for the
Master without regard to rewards.
The sense of duty well done, he re-
minded his hearers, and the joy of
seeing God's glory in the Salvation
of souls, is a reward abundantly
worth while in itself.

After the afternoon, Colonel Henry
visited the Company Meeting and was
heartily welcomed by Young People's
Sergeant-Major Kemp. As the Col-
onel spoke to the Young People of
the power of sin, of God's love and
power to deliver, their hearts were
deeply moved, and before the meet-
ing closed, young people sought
God for Salvation.

The old songs, "Whosoever hear-
eth," and "Pass me not, O loving
Saviour," have not lost the power of
their appeal, and on Sunday night
they marked the opening of a meet-
ing which will be remembered for
its depth of feeling, and its issue in
the Salvation of souls. As the Chief
Secretary spoke of the danger of
leaving the path of duty, even after
making a good start; as he showed
the possibility of one who "did run
well" turning aside and never reach-
ing the desired goal, it was evident
that his words were reaching the
hearts of the listeners. In the meet-
ing all rejoiced to see three
souls at the Cross seeking and find-
ing the Salvation so earnestly pressed
upon them, one man coming in
from the street and walking direct to
the penitent-floor.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss lent
valuable assistance to Colonel and
Mrs. Henry all day, as did Com-
mandant and Mrs. Goodhue. The
Singers and the Band rendered
yeoman service. It was a good
day's fighting, and East Toronto
comrades are the better for it.

TERSITIES

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, the new
Training Garrison Principal, is expected
to arrive on Tuesday, Wednesday,
August 31st. The Colonel will be ac-
companied by Mrs. Saunders, and their
son and daughter, Frank and Jean.

Brigadier Easton represented Ter-
ritorial Headquarters at the funeral of

WATCH FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS

Mrs. Ensign Waters, at Hamilton, on
Wednesday, August 24th.

We have been requested to ask our
readers to make the work of the Humane
Society throughout our country a sub-
ject of prayer. We recommend this
worthy object to our readers.

Time flies! The Christmas WAR CRY
is already well on the way. The art
work is a delight, and there are some
appeals for which which should make
it a "top notch."

Bandmaster Twitclm, who will be in
the Territory for a few days' time, is a
Salvationist of long standing, and com-
menced to manipulate the cornet he
began in the Canadian Forces. We
hope to publish in our next issue an
interesting cartoon depicting some mil-
lions in the "Banquet" life.

The date for the opening of the next
Training Session is Thursday, Septem-
ber 15th. The Candidate Secretary is
busy putting the final touches on the
arrangements to receive the new Cadets.

Field Officer's Son Becomes Field Secretary

How Brigadier Bramwell Taylor has Climbed the Ladder

A WIELDER OF THE SWORD AS WELL AS OF THE PEN—THROUGH THE MILL—AN EVENTFUL CAREER—
SPLENDIDLY PARTNERED BY MRS. TAYLOR

THERE is nothing more thrilling or inspiring to read in literature than the biography of those who, through a barricade of difficulties or handicapped in one way or another, have conquered their circumstances, and with sheer diligence and grit have risen to places of responsibility and power. The story of Brigadier Bramwell Taylor, who for the last four years has had a constituency which comprises the whole of Eastern Canada, will bear out this statement. Through his virile efforts, blessings have streamed out to tens of thousands of people through the periodicals which he has had under his direction.

Born of well-known Salvation Army Officer parents, Major and Mrs. Job Taylor, the Brigadier was blessed with a very sacred childhood. As far as schooling was concerned, however, he was handicapped, as those who will appreciate who understand the difficulties of educating children whose parents have to move from place to place every few months—as was the case in earlier years—to a new Corps. Add to this the fact that the doctor forbade his early commencement at school, and one will not be likely to come to the conclusion that the secret of the success of the erstwhile Editor was a scholastic education, for scarcely one unbroken year did he spend at school.

On the Climb

Retiring in disposition and timid almost to a fault, Bramwell Taylor's entrance into Salvation Army work was as providential as it seemed unlikely. In his last year at school he "competed in a shorthand contest and carried off the first prize with honors. Before sitting for the examination he had compacted with his parents that, should he win, he would be permitted to "go to work." Thus, right early did he demonstrate his eagerness to accept responsibility. The raising of a family, on the small salary paid Field Officers, was no easy task, and the subject of his sketch knew it! Coincident with his win there appeared an advertisement in the British WAR CRY for a messenger in connection with the Editorial Department. Encouraged by his success, young Bramwell Taylor applied for the job and was accepted. Thus was the first rung of the Editorial ladder reached. Was it coincidence, or providence?

Let no one think, however, that a messenger boy in The Army Editorial Department had a "snag." The Brigadier remembers the many miles he had to walk each day in taking "copy" between the Editorial Office and the Printing Works. And all this for the meagre salary of six shillings (one dollar and a half) per week. He remembers also his first suit of uniform, which he wore on the memorable day that that noble lady, Queen Victoria, died. In order to show off his new rig-out, he attended a function that night at Kensington Lane Corps, and was so tired out with his day's work that he fell fast asleep in his seat.

When the Printing Department was transferred from Clerkenwell Road to St. Albans, twenty miles outside of London, where the press is to-day, Bramwell Taylor, who carries the distinction of having been the first St. Albans messenger, found that the lengthened distance did not make the duties any easier.

It is not supposed that Bramwell Taylor settled down to the humdrum life of messenger service. All the time he was improving himself, and

by the time a position was opened up as Junior Clerk in the Editorial Department he was called upon to fill the vacancy, although long before the customary time for such elevation had arrived.

Before we resume the narrative of facts with regard to the Brigadier's career, it would be well if we digress for a moment and look at

ness Manager of the Editorial Department, and then, subsequently, made Private Secretary to the then Editor-in-Chief—and all of this before he had attained to the age of eighteen.

We should not forget in the rapid and rough glance over this period of his life, that amongst Bramwell Taylor's attainments was numbered musical ability. At the early age of sixteen he was to be found teaching a group of Junior instrumentalists

shrink. Three of the family entered that same Session.

To take part in public work or to speak in public was the Cadet's great dread. It happened one day that the Cadets were out for an Open-air meeting outside a public house; the Brigade Captain put a chair in position and called upon our hero to mount it. Whether it was the terror of the occasion or what, we cannot say, but from that moment his tongue was loosed, and since then he has developed into the capable public speaker which he is to-day, being as much at home on the platform as he is in the office.

The Brigadier's first Field appointment was as second-in-command of Aberdeen Citadel Corps, and later he took command of Tynport, Fifeshire. Then came orders to assist Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, of whose Editorial ability Brigadier Taylor speaks so highly, in the production of the "Social Gazette."

Two years of solid instruction in matters editorial followed, together with incessant travelling in search of copy, which took him all over Great Britain and Ireland, and one of the Brigadier's proud boasts is that there is scarcely a place of interest and importance in the British Isles which he has not in some way or another, touched. This gave him experience which was to prove invaluable in his work in after life. On editorial service bent he also visited Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, France, Italy, Holland, Canada and Germany.

War Experiences

Of Brigadier Taylor's experiences in connection with the dark days of the Great War, a volume might be written, making a narrative of keen human interest in itself. We can only here say that at the outbreak of hostilities he was appointed with the pioneer ambulance unit, and afterwards became leader of the famous Ambulance Section, which in France and Flanders did valuable service amongst the sick and wounded soldiers. It might be interesting also to mention in this connection that from a Band of Salvation instrumentalists he came to this and the Red Cross section he developed a combination which, by its capable execution and interpretation, was stated to have introduced a new style of playing into Salvation Army musical circles.

It was during his extensive war service that Brigadier Taylor qualified for the coveted Mons Star, a medal of which he has every reason to be proud. Later on he was decorated with the Order of the British Empire, this distinction being pinned on to his tunic by His Majesty King George at Buckingham Palace in London. That our graced King should have said to him, "You have done well," is a pleasant memento.

On demobilization, Brigadier Taylor was appointed sub-Editor of the London WAR CRY under Lieut.-Colonel Perry, who later became the Editor of the Canada East WAR CRY. After a twelve month's stay in this position, he became the Editor of the "Local Officer, Bandsman and Songster," which periodical, it will readily be imagined, benefited through his musical ability and experience.

He did not drop musical leadership on the breaking up of the Ambulance Band, but immediately took charge of the "Local Officer, Bandsman and Songster," well known in Army circles, owes much to the efforts of the



his spiritual experiences. Brigadier Taylor's conversion as a child was very definite, and many of his after life's spiritual victories were due to his beloved parents whose influence over him was such that he could never get away from it. The memory of it still persists in his life to the most marked degree, and the fascinating story of his life, which we can only here meagerly suggest, contains some truly telling illustrations of the value of the firm character of his training, and the treatment administered in the fight against those evils to which we are all prone. With the boy's conversion, which was a definite transaction with God, strong convictions were formed in his mind which have been a foundation for his strong faith in the simple Gospel ever since. Not to say, however, that at periods that faith has been assailed—but has been the lot of almost all of God's people. At one period, literature of a pernicious and materialistic nature came into his hands, the absorption of which caused the Enemy of Doubt to get a chance at his soul.

Strangely enough, this was a book written by a well-known Canadian author which, with its simple Gospel spirit, relieved his doubt and helped to reaffirm the old conviction of the truth. Those who know Brigadier Taylor to-day know that those doubts have been banished, for few can there be who have stiffer and more settled convictions of the truth of the teachings of The Salvation Army than he has.

Returning to the story of his life, we have seen that he was gradually on the rise. Through diligent labor, he was made Secretary to the Busi-

ness services were much appreciated in the different Corps at which they specialised. At this early age also he was a member of the International Staff Band, being that combination's youngest member.

Tours with the Staff Band included travel in Switzerland, Italy, France, Holland and Germany. It was while on the Swiss tour that Bramwell Taylor's literary talents were first discovered. He was asked by Commissioner Mildred Duff, the then Editor of the British YOUNG SOLDIER, to give his impressions on paper, which he did with apparently much acceptance.

Call to Officership

Starting in a humble way as a 2nd horn player in the Staff Band, he finished the last five years of his twelve-year period of service in that famous combination, as a solo cornet player. The reason we mention all this is because of the preparation, in a different way, which fitted Brigadier Bramwell Taylor for the Editorship of the "Local Officer, Bandsman and Songster."

The story of Brigadier Taylor's call to Candidature, and his subsequent triumph over his natural timidity, provides interesting reading for those who are similarly afflicted, and should give much encouragement. That the quiet, unassuming, and almost timid lad should become a Candidate for the Work was rather astonishing, but it was so. A definite call to the Colors settled that, and Bramwell Taylor was not one to

(Continued on page 12, col. 4)



EARLSCOURT SONGSTER BRIGADE

And Its Farewelling Leader

Earls Court Songster Brigade was formed eleven years ago. The membership at the present time is forty-five. The present state of the Brigade's efficiency is the result of the hard work of both the Songster Leader and the Brigade. The Brigade is fortunate in having a very capable organist in Songster Nellie Gordon, who is assisted by Songster Winifred Hancock, the oldest member, in point of service, of the Brigade.

The Songster Leader is ably assisted by Secretary Randall Wass, and Sergeant Mrs. Lodge, who also is one of the oldest members; her spiritual work and influence is of much value.

The Brigade is proud of the fact that nine of its former members have become Officers, and now the Brigade is to lose its Organist, who is entering the Training Garrison for the next Season.

The interests of the Brigade members are by no means confined to the Songsters, as most of the women are Young People's Workers, and all the men are Bandsmen.

In Songster Leader Commandant Alfred Smith, who is farewelling from the Brigade on taking up another appointment, the Brigade has had a Leader well-known in Songster circles, both in Canada and the Old Country. For many years he was a member of the International Staff Songsters, and only severed his connection with that Brigade on his transfer to Canada eight years ago.

The Commandant is the proud possessor of a testimonial presented to him by this famous Brigade expressing appreciation of his service, and voicing the high regard in which he was held.

He has been in The Army's ranks as an Officer for twenty years, and has held several responsible positions during that period.

The Commandant was associated with several Bands in the Old Land, and has been a member of the Band at Earls Court.

The Earls Court Brigade wish the Commandant and Mrs. Smith every good wish as they depart for pastures new.

THAT WEEKLY PRACTICE

With all Songster Brigades, regular attendance at the weekly practice is indispensable to progress; especially is this so in the case of newly-formed Brigades.

It often happens that when the first excitement of novelty wears away, Songsters fall in this respect. A wet night, a friend's visit, a trifling ailment, serve as excuses, and practice is missed.

The consequence of this is that the Leader's work is much increased; for having patiently drilled a portion of his singers in a difficult passage one evening, he finds to his chagrin that he has to go over this work again at the next practice, as the absentees of last week are in full force now, and of course know nothing about last week's work.

This irregularity prevents many Brigades from making progress.

Our Musical Fraternity

Army Instruments In The Making

HAND PROCESSES (Continued)

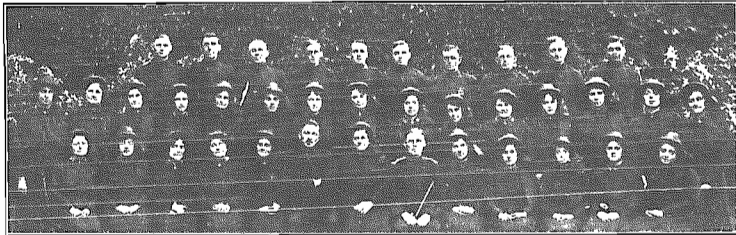
Tube Bending and Drawing

ONE OF THE MOST mysterious things about instrument manufacture is the bending of the tubes to the desired sinuous shapes. This is indeed a delicate and slow process. The bell so far is straight. It is then filled with molten lead. This prevents buckling and cracking in the bending process. Between steel blocks of the desired shape, and bent with crow-bars, the tube is slowly coaxed into the curve desired; lead, being a perfectly "dead" metal, robs the brass of all its elasticity. No heat is used in this process. Little by little the tube is bent, and at every move it is taken from the bending bench and the little bumps and bulges which arise, especially on the inner side of the tube, are carefully beaten out by hand. Cornet, tenor, and baritone bells are all in one piece round to the first joint or ferrule, but in the larger instruments the bell is straight, and

the steel mandrel, catches the chain. The jaws are pulled back by the chain, the steel mandrel is taken with them, and so the brass, prevented from following at the same speed by the die, is drawn out to a greater length and to the size of the mandrel. So great is the pressure of the brass on to the steel, that to remove the mandrel the process has to be reversed, a brass die holding the tube back while the mandrel is slowly drawn from within it. Some of the brass tubes are increased 25 per cent. in length by this process.

Seamless Tubes

Trombone slides are drawn on the drawbench, as well as the inner tubing slides, valve casings, etc., of other instruments. The accuracy of the dies allows of the drawing of the inner and outer tubes with ease. The drawing process incidentally makes the brass extremely hard, a desired result for slides, etc. The draw-bench



The Earls Court (Toronto) Songster Brigade (Leader, Commandant Alfred Smith)

for these the bottom bend, U-shaped, is made separately and soldered on to the bell, the joint being covered by a band or ferrule. For those bigger tubes, intended for basses and euphoniums, a hydraulic press is used to push the tube into shape. This operation is one demanding care and patience. Every nicker must be accurately tapped out or a fracture will occur. When the bending is over the lead is melted out and used over again in the same way.

Another query which rises in the mind of the Bandsman as he contemplates his instrument, is how the tubes are made to taper so accurately. The taper of the bells is determined by the shape on which the metal is finally spun. The other taper tubing or "branches" from the bell to the valves are drawn on steel mandrels which have been made to the exact shape and size required. This assures accuracy of taper and bore in all our instruments. These "branches," also all the slides, etc., are drawn on a "drawbench," which, by the way, is said to be the largest in the trade, capable of dealing with tubes up to 6 inches in diameter.

An Interesting Machine

Although from appearance very complicated, the principle of this interesting machine is not difficult to understand. A steel mandrel the size of the tube requiring to be "drawn down" to a certain diameter is placed within the tube, and the whole is drawn through a die of a corresponding size, but bigger by the thickness of the brass. A huge endless chain revolves within the machine, and a cog, connected to the jaws which grip

is also used for drawing the taper "branches," lead dies being used to allow for expansion, as the larger ends of the taper mandrels pass through the machine. The small bends and knuckles connecting valves, slides, etc., are filled with lead in the same way as the larger tubes and bent into the various shapes by means of a press and dies. Seamless tubes are used for all slides, etc. This prevents cracks occurring, especially on the inner slides, which are usually caused by the saliva adhering and corroding the brazed seams. This, of course, does not happen if the tubes are seamless. It might be said here that The Army has used seamless tubes for several years.

(To be continued)

DON'T OVERBLOW!

Do not overblow or try to blow louder than your next-door neighbor. The act of blowing a cornet has been compared to spitting a piece of paper off the point of the tongue, but it has likewise been more accurately compared to ejecting a piece of hair from between the lips.

Sound is the result of the rapid vibration of the air column within the tube of the instrument; the lips are the actual vibrators. They are made to vibrate by the sudden impact upon them of compressed air from the lungs of the player. The mouth is closed to effect this compression, the tip of the tongue being placed on the inside of the upper set of teeth. The sudden withdrawal of the tongue releases the compressed air, which strikes the lips, and these, in turn, communicate their vibrations



Thumb-Nail Sketches of the Masters

NO. 8-MENDELSSOHN FELIX MENDELSSOHN. BARTHOLOMY

Born 1809; died 1847.

The lives of so many great composers are one long record of struggle, poverty and disappointment, that Mendelssohn's career would be remarkable if for no other reasons than the advantages, the affluence and the success which he enjoyed during his lifetime. His music is full of sunshine; yet, to some, it lacks the overpowering, elemental note.

PRIVATE PRACTICE

Having been a Bandsman for close upon thirty years, I can, without hesitation, emphasize the great need for private practice. There is no necessity to make oneself a nuisance or annoyance to the neighbors nor is it necessary to make it a painful ordeal to yourself. I frequently choose a back bedroom of the house where I think the noise of the instrument cannot be heard too much. In a large house or block of houses possibly a cellar or strong room would be better.

Remember, however, that it is not necessary to play loud! One can get as much real music playing pianissimo as by playing *fff*, sometimes a great deal more. Some comrades have asked me, "What do you advise to put on the lips?" My advice has been very simple, viz., "The mouth-piece." Many of these so-called remedies are more injurious than helpful, as, no doubt, many of our comrades have

proved from time to time. Having chosen our rendezvous we commence to practice. Avoid the mistake of getting the most difficult exercises to play. If you can play simple tunes well then you can tackle the harder stuff!—H.A.B.

DON'T LOSE HEART

We have to-day an ever-increasing number of young players in our Army Bands, and to these I would like to address a few words of encouragement. They are hereby strongly advised not to get disheartened by entertaining the thought that they are not making sufficient headway on their instruments. They are further advised not merely to commence the regular habit of scale practice, but to persevere with it. This habit is still continued by many a player who has long since become proficient. No player can declare that he has gained such a thorough practical knowledge of his instrument that scale practice is no longer worth while. The more proficient a Bandsman becomes, the more he perceives the value of scale practice.

to the air column within the instrument, and thus the sound is produced. This quick action is called "tonguing," and it needs constant practice.

Probably there are some young Bandsmen who imagine that they are too advanced to need such advice as this, and yet it may be that they are among those to whom this warning ought specially to apply.



Newfound News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S



AN ARMY WEDDING AT DEER LAKE

Captain James Thorne and
Captain Elsie Burry Join Hands
for Service

It was a day to be remembered at Deer Lake Corps, when Commandant George Earle, Corner Brook's District Officer, conducted the wedding of Captains James Thorne and Elsie Burry.

The bride and groom were ably supported by Captains Little and Elliott, the latter, in a few well chosen words, spoke of Captain Thorne as a capable Officer, and felt sure that the union meant the furtherance of God's Kingdom.

Captain Little, speaking on behalf of the bride, likewise expressed her assurance, felt sure that this union would mean blessing to the people to whom those comrades would be sent.

Lieutenant Pye, Captain Thorne's assistant during the past year, also spoke, referring to their labors together for God and souls, and wishing the Captain and his new companion every blessing.

Captain and Mrs. Thorne, who were then called upon, declared that God and The Salvation Army should have their very best, and their life-long service.

Commandant Earle closed the service by giving some sound counsel to the young people, referring to his past experiences, and warning them to be true to their vows to God. A wedding banquet brought the celebration to a happy close.

GLEANINGS FROM THE HUB

At many of the outposts The Salvation Army work progresses quietly at this season of the year owing to the fact that fathers, sons and brothers have gone to the fishing banks. In a few instances the women and children have gone with them; but in most cases they have stayed at home to look after affairs there. May find be with the fathers and give to them abundant success!

Penies in The Salvation Army in St. John's are in vogue; a multitude of mothers, children, teachers, and friends are enjoying a day in the lap of Nature, resting or playing in woods or parks by dancing waters and running streams. May the dear Lord preserve them from accidents of any kind.

Captain and Mrs. Bruce Jennings are the proud parents of another daughter. Mother and babe are doing well.

Grace Hospital keeps up its reputation of being one of the busiest places in St. John's; the past two weeks has seen a great deal of surgical work done in addition to internment, and happily all patients are "doing well."

Soul-saving continues as a passion (Continued in column 3)

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE HOME LEAGUE

THE AIM OF THIS HELPFUL ORGANIZATION

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore

A CAREFUL study of the handbook of Regulations for Home Leagues has convinced me that the formation of such an Organization was an inspiration. The letter signed by Florence E. Booth, on the fly-leaf of the book, conveys in a nutshell the chief purpose of the Home League better than words of mine could do.

She says "The Home League has been established in order to assist women with spiritual counsel . . . both among our own people and others who may be willing to join with us." It is a woman's effort to help women.

First, let me refer to lines on which the Home League is not expected to work. It is not a band of Army sisters organized simply to raise funds. How thankful I am that this was not the original idea. While an occasional effort to raise money for Self-Denial or local purposes could not be justly objected to, yet this is not the primary object.

Nor is it an auxiliary on which an Officer may call when he needs to provide teas for various occasions. When we remember that the sister-folk have this work to do three times a day at home, we feel glad that this object was not in the program of the Home League.

But, while I am on this subject, I offer the suggestion that the various sections of the Corps have each their quota of Sisters who would willingly agree to undertake a task when needed; for instance, for a Band tea why not use the Bandmen's wives; and for a Young People's event, the workers and the mothers.

The primary and main work of the Home League is the weekly meeting.

How important, therefore, this meeting is, with its great object—the blessing and helping of women.

Mrs. Booth says, "To assist with spiritual counsel." But some one objects, "We cannot hold a spiritual meeting every week with the same women, particularly if the number be four."

To quote Mrs. Booth again—she is not dogmatic on this point—but says: "And direction in domestic affairs" thereby giving a wider scope for the weekly meeting.

If in the Home League all the women would venture to utter a little prayer aloud, would this not be a great achievement. And even if some never ventured, they would be blessed and encouraged by those who did; and the spirit of Christian helpfulness would be the means of attracting women to come who, otherwise, would shrink from displaying their talent in sewing or like occupation.

There is a woman behind the door of almost every dwelling on the streets of our town; few of these are found in God's House every week; if

therefore we can attract them, what a strength we may be to them and, in time, they to us. In the multitude of women there are many who are severely tried, others are misunderstood, or weary, worried, ill distressed and careworn. If the local Home League has discernment, it can go far in helping, strengthening, comforting and encouraging those of their own sex; particularly should the poor woman be encouraged to come, not with the thought of receiving charity, but she should come on a parity with the others, she should be made to feel it is an "At Home" place.

A too solemn atmosphere should not be in evidence, but a little talk about Jesus would go far to smooth the rugged way, and give food to really hungry hearts.

It is not too wide a stretch of imagination to say that such a Home League, in a short time, would reach to regions beyond; the members would begin to pray for the woman missionary, and for the red and black and yellow women in foreign fields.

I trust that the Lord will give us a vision of the great and glorious possibilities of this branch of our Corps work. May God make us a prayerful band, Amen and Amen!

GLEANINGS FROM THE HUB

(Continued from column 1)

with our dear Officers and Soldiers, mentioned casually that since her marriage seven years ago, God has been pleased to give to her husband one thousand souls, even though they had refrained from recording a penny a second time. St. Paul said, "In labors more abundant," and it is only fair to add that these comrades have seen progress along other lines as well. Surely their work will stand the test when the Judgment will determine every man's work of what sort it is.

Through the kindness of friends interested, the Summer School has been in progress again this year in St. John's. The services of Dr. Bruton, of England, were again enlisted, as also the tuition of John L. Paton, M.A., Professor Hatcher, Dr. Milne and others. About twenty Salvation Army teachers availed themselves of the opportunity, including not only leading teachers but many of the newly-made Lieutenants, and there is no doubt that the advantages gained will be valuable in days to come.

HALLELUJAH BUILDER FINDS A PARTNER

Captain Gordon Driscoll—the
Man Who Built a School—United
Under the Colors to Captain
Annie Stacey

The wedding of Captain Gordon Driscoll and Captain Annie Stacey took place recently at St. John's. The No. 1 hall was filled to capacity, for bride and groom are St. John's people and enjoyed the good will of a large circle of friends who gathered to offer them their good wishes.

Major Tilley performed the ceremony. The bride was supported by Sister Hilda Driscoll, who is sister to the groom, and Guard Leader Bonnie Tilley; whilst the best man was Captain Chas. Butler and with him was Ernie Driscoll.

The service was of an impressive character, a sense of due solemnity pervading the whole of the proceedings. The Home League of No. 1 prepared the beautiful supper afterwards partaken of by about two hundred guests.

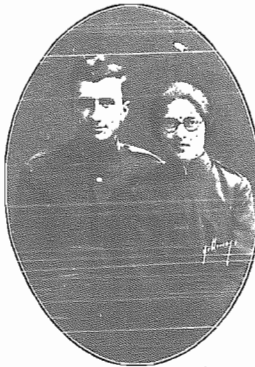
Captain Driscoll has been stationed at Long Fond for the past fourteen months and has a splendid record of service for so short a term. He is a builder by trade and when sent there it was with instructions to rebuild an old erection which stood on Army property. This the Captain had first to demolish, then he built on the place a fine little School. When we write "he built" it does not convey all the toil this meant for one pair of hands; for nearly every detail was executed by the Captain himself. After first reducing the old place to the ground, it must needs be piled for immediate use as material, after which the additional lumber had to be ordered and a horse borrowed and lumber conveyed from the station to the lot.

The Captain made and placed and painted, and got the shell of the building together by September 10th, last. It was on this date that Lieutenant Moulton commenced to teach school in it with forty-two children on the roll. The Captain then could only work when the school was not in session. He took a few weeks off to collect for the Harvest Festival Effort, the target given to him being \$50.00; but the Corps raised \$147.00!

Again in the spring he gave time to the Self-Denial Effort, the target was \$90.00, and this time the Corps raised \$123.00! In the winter time the hard working Captain assisted with some alterations on the Headquarters in St. John's. But ever and anon he kept plodding at the school as occasion permitted, and to-day he announces it is complete.

The Captain, after his wedding, returned with his wife to finish the building which reflects such credit on himself and which is a valuable acquisition to The Army.

Captain and Mrs. Driscoll have now been appointed to Deer Lake, where we predict for them still greater victories for God and The Army.



Captain and Mrs. Driscoll



Captain and Mrs. Thorne

PASS THIS "WAR CRY" ON
TO YOUR NEIGHBOR

THE COMMISSIONER

LUNENBURG GREETS THE ARMY

ALL ROUND THE WORLD

Tune—"Poor Old Joe," 179.

IN
TORONTO TEMPLEINITIAL OPEN-AIR BOMBARDMENTS IN THIS LITTLE BUSY
TOWN BY THE SEA, ATTRACT CROWDS WHICH "BEAT
ELECTION NIGHT"

(Continued from col. 3, page 8)

to credit for a good WAR CRY and we get with a left hand. I may say this. Brigadier Taylor has been kind enough to come down and see me and thank me for what I have done in turning out a good WAR CRY, and I assure you a kind word goes a long way with a printer!

I have found the Brigadier a kind, Christian gentleman. He is a responsible Editor. He knows his business. We are selling five thousand more copies now than we were when I came to Toronto. He has turned out some beautiful special issues, which I have been proud of.

"The Brigadier is a Salvation Army man. He is proud of The Army. He believes in its principles; knows what The Army means. He has made it his business to make THE WAR CRY the exponent of Armistice Day."

"He goes to Winnipeg with our prayers and best wishes. We shall follow his career. We wish him well. May God speed. We shall pray he will be the means in God's hands of pushing on the war."

"Calling upon Mrs. Brigadier Taylor to speak, the Commissioner was reminded of the many years of their acquaintanceship, dating back to the period when Mrs. Taylor, as Captain Higgins, was an Officer upon the British Field. Speaking in a happily reminiscent vein Mrs. Taylor said:

"I shall always feel very grateful to God and The Armistice Day that we had the opportunity of serving God here in Toronto. I have been very happy here, and we were recommended to go, we just have to say 'Amen.'"

"You could not live in this Eastern Territory without being bigger and better for it, and I am going away richer in experience and with a greater desire than ever to love God and serve Him more fully than ever I have in the past. "You would not expect me to come up to a meeting like this without having some sort of message to share with you. Last Sunday morning I learnt a very beautiful chorus. The words have been with me all the week. They are my message for you:

"Your task is calling you, and mine is calling me.
Your task is calling you, and mine is calling me.
Humble though the task may be, God makes it divine.
So you go back to your task, and I'll go on with my mine."

"What is your task? I would say to some of you, you will just have to serve God to the best of your ability where you are. To others, it may be to take you out of your surroundings, and he wants you to be willing to go on with your task where he calls you. To others, the first task is to keep the commandments of God and to start to love and serve Him with all that is in this life. But whatever our separate tasks, we are willing to perform them. That is my determination, and I will help, as I leave you for new fields of service."

Quoting a favourite verse of Brigadier Taylor's—"The Lord is my Shepherd: I'll not want"—the Commissioner called upon Canada East's retiring Editor to speak:

"As I stand before you," he said, "I look over the past and I feel a very desirous of emphasizing three important facts. I should like to bear witness to the fact that the Cross was my definite love for God. I believe in God and since coming to the Territory I have been able to realize that God's will, and God's word, and God's power, and I should like to bear witness to the fact that the Cross was my definite love for God. I was given to God all it stands for."

"It should like also, as the third fact, I have never been satisfied to sit down and rejoice in my own Salvation. I remember one day being shown by my father two beautiful pictures in a picture gallery. The first depicted a man, with a rugged cross rising out of it, and clinging to it was a shipwrecked mariner who, with upturned hands, was thanking God for deliverance. The other picture, depicted a man, with a rugged cross, the same rugged cross, and the same seaman clinging to it, but this time the man was holding a cross in his hand, and with the other he was clinging to the hand of another shipwrecked man. 'Save me, Lord,' he said. 'Save me, Lord,' he said. 'I have never lost that lesson. I have kept the sense of that lesson.'"

"We are returning to the West with a fine appreciation of The Salvation Army in many ways. We are taking away with us inspiration which will carry for many years."

"The words that were sung in me will be associated with my governance for the Editorial Department. Associated with

Lunenburg, one of the beauty spots of Nova Scotia, can again boast of an Army Corps. This important little town on the southern coast of the Province and some twenty miles west of the city of Halifax, has a population of approximately 3500. The great majority of these people engage in a fishing trade of world-wide reputation, but apart from this other local businesses, including ship-building and manufacturing are successfully carried on. The people of Lunenburg have reason to be proud of its fine churches, one of which is the second oldest in Nova Scotia and dates back to the year 1753. Many beautiful homes also add to the attractions of this busy little town by the sea.

The re-opening, after a lapse of some fifteen years, took place on August 14th. A previous announcement having been made through the daily newspaper, the townsfolk eagerly awaited the arrival of the forces which proved to be two Army lasses, Captain Sparks and Lieutenant Vey. The initial movements of these two young women were watched with curious interest by the people of the town. Further announcements con-

tinued amongst a warm-hearted people who were interested and in sympathy with the work.

The first meeting held was an Open-air service on Saturday night in the Post Office Square. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Ritchie, with the Corps Officers and also a Soldier from Bridgewater formed the quintette that attracted between four and five hundred people. Lunenburg had not witnessed such a turn out for a long while; in fact some one was heard to remark that the crowds in the street "beat election night." With the aid of a concertina, guitars, tambourine and drum an interesting meeting was carried on for more than an hour, during which time the immense crowd remained most attentive.

Open-air meetings having been announced for the Sunday, and the weather being favorable, large crowds were again in attendance.

The official opening took place on Sunday night in The Army Hall which is located in a central part of the town. The people entered into the spirit of the meeting, and joined most heartily in the singing of the old familiar Salvation songs led by the Major. So large was the crowd that

All round the world
The Army chariot rolls,
All round the world
The Lord is saving souls;
All round the world
Our soldiers will be brave,
Around our colors we will rally—
Wave, soldiers, wave!

CHORUS
Keep waving, keep waving, keep every
We soon shall have our colors waving
all round the world.

All round the world
With music and with song,
All round the world
We'll boldly march along,
All round the world
To free each sin-bound slave.
We'll wave our Army flag for Jesus—
Wave, soldiers, wave!

All round the world
The Saviour's blood shall flow,
All round the world
We will to battle go;
All round the world
The universe to save,
With blood and fire, with faith and
feeling—
Wave, soldiers, wave!

FIELD OFFICER'S SON
BECOMES FIELD
SERGEANT

(Continued from page 9)

Brigadier. Wood Green Band was the first British Band to tour in Norway. Following his most useful term as Editor of the "Local Officer, Bandman and Songster," the Brigadier was appointed to Winnipeg to take up the position of Editor-in-Chief of the Canada West publications. This was at a time when the printers' strike made it an extremely difficult situation, but Brigadier Taylor characteristically grappled with his problems and succeeded in making the Canada West WAR CRY an Army periodical of live interest, also substantially raising the circulation.

The Brigadier's four years' term as Editor-in-Chief of the Canada East publications has been a most successful one. Not only has the circulation risen considerably, but THE WAR CRY and "YOUR SOLDIER" have won for themselves high places among The Army's soul-saving literature.

A Splendid Partner

The Brigadier was fortunate in finding such a splendid helpmeet as Mrs. Taylor whom, as is well known, is the daughter of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Higgins. That Mrs. Taylor is a charming personality is beyond doubt. She is also of immense assistance to her husband in that, in all their ways, they "pull together."

It is not generally known that Mrs. Taylor put in some splendid work amongst the wounded soldiers in France, and is the commissioner of a period of strenuous service. Mrs. Taylor is also a very acceptable Salvation soloist, and during her London days held the distinction of being soloist for the International Staff Songsters. Always ready to render any assistance possible, the Brigadier's helpmeet has been a means of help and blessing to not a few.

On behalf of the readers of THE WAR CRY, we bespeak for our far-well Editor-in-Chief and his "constant comrade," years of continued usefulness and happiness, and pray that his hand may be upon them in blessing and power.

under the influence of the Spirit of God. He was beautifully saved, and now, while following his calling of chimney sweep, finds many opportunities of relating the miracle of his own conversion.

JUST A REMINDER!

On the Horizon!

THE GREAT CONGRESS

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Will be in Command

Diarize the Dates—Friday, Oct. 14, to Tuesday, Oct. 18.

cerning the opening event and other meetings to take place during the week-end were made by means of posters the Officers themselves distributing the majority of these.

Words of good will, also wishes for the success of The Army work in the town made the Officers feel that they

many were turned away, the building being filled to capacity. At the close of this very impressive service three young women voluntarily surrendered themselves to God.

The Officers were greatly pleased with the success of the week-end, and are most hopeful for the future.

HOW SHE FOUND OUT

On the top copy of the bundle of WAR CRYS which are intended for sale in the licensed houses, the Officers of a North Ireland Corps are in the habit of writing the word "pub," to distinguish their destination.

On a recent Saturday, as the Lieutenant entered one of the public houses, a man said he would like to see what was written on his WAR CRY before he bought it. When she ventured to inquire the reason, he explained that the word "pub" was on the paper he had purchased the previous week, and that was noticed by his wife, who said reproachfully, "Oh, that's where you have been, is it?"

"I want to be quite sure," said the man, "that I do not get another with that word on it!"

THE POACHER CAUGHT

Dick was a terror to the gamekeepers. He was ever on the preserves. The police, whenever they met him, searched his pockets, and though occasionally their hands were cruelly pricked with the thistles protruded, and he went to the meeting, found them full of game of some sort.

On the Harvest Festival notice board outside The Army Hall his eye was caught by an announcement of a display of live stock to be seen within. His interest was immediately aroused, and he went to the meeting. There he became powerfully convicted of sin, and before the meeting closed Dick completely gave way

me have been colleagues whose loyalty to the Department and to me has been a continual inspiration. If THE WAR CRY has brought you interest and joy, when apportioning credit, remember those who have served with me.

"I must make reference to the Printing Department which is so ably directed by the genial Lieut.-Colonel Attwell. I thank him and his helpers for their hearty co-operation in assisting us to produce the periodicals.

In connection with the new appointment to which I am going, I have received a letter from the General. He concludes the letter with a very fine sentence. This is: 'Hold to the old simplicities, and keep the Cross first.' I read it, I closed my eyes and I repeated 'Hold to the old simplicities, and keep the Cross first.' I believe in the old simplicities, the vital simplicities. I subscribe completely to The Salvation Army Doctrine. I have not a single reserve. Wonderful Cross! I pledge myself here to-night to keep the Cross first."

With a characteristically fine touch, the Commissioner finally drew out clear and high above the meeting's multitudinous thoughts the figure of the Cross—Who once hung there, and why—for the sinner's contemplation, urging the wayward one to make this the occasion of saying "Good-bye to sin."

"The Cross now covers my sin," quietly said the Commissioner, and almost immediately, amid glad "Amen's," two young men volunteered to the mercy-seat.

At the close of a valiantly fought prayer meeting comrades and friends sang with hands out-stretched towards their departing comrades the song of many memories "God be with you till we meet again," after which the Commissioner commanded all to God in prayer.—M.J.H.



The Realm of Home

Let Sunshine into the House



TRAINING A CHILD TO EAT NICELY

Not Food Itself, but Parents' Attitude that Causes Trouble

A good example is half the battle in teaching good food habits to children, according to authorities on this subject.

Regularity Helps

If a child's meals are regular, well prepared and served, and he still refuses ordinary foods, the mother should look further for the cause. Child specialists believe that a mother's worries about her child's diet are often harmful rather than helpful to the child who may so enjoy being the centre of attention that it makes him even more particular.

Idiosyncrasies of other members of the family are also often taken up by a child if he has a chance to observe them. Children often do not inherit likes and dislikes—they acquire them from their surroundings.

Keep Them Quiet

Emotional upsets are another common cause of children's overindulgence. Unpleasant scenes created in making the child eat, usually hinder rather than help the situation, and they may even prejudice him against a certain food for life. Children cannot digest food properly while they are angry, fearful or worried.

Suggestion is a potent factor. A child is quick to refuse a food if he sees that his mother doubts he will take it, and the opposite attitude also has the opposite result.

KEEP THEM BUSY

The troublesome child is the idle child. Provide simple tasks for even the very young children, and check them up from time to time, offering small prizes or some coveted privilege to the most punctual and faithful child.

Through many a thorny path He leads
My tired feet,
Through many a path of tears I go;
But it is sweet
To know that He is close to me,
My God, my Guide;
He leads me, and so I walk
Quite satisfied.

THE IDEAL HOUSE IS OPEN TO SUN'S BENEFICENT RAYS ON EVERY SIDE

I WONDER how many people really stop to think how important is sunshine and light in their homes.

In one's walks abroad how often one passes houses which are built so as to ensure that they get the smallest possible amount of sun. The house faces the wrong way, it has trees close up to it; or the windows are put just where the sun cannot get at them at all.

I have in mind one such house that makes me shudder everytime I pass it, especially as children live there. The house lies in a slight hollow, trees growing close up against it on three sides, and no trace of sun reaches it on any side at any time of

powers. I am sure there would be fewer sickly children if parents realized the sun's value and made of their houses miniature solariums as far as in their power.

My five children, now grown into splendid girls and boys, passed the first and most important years of their childhood in a big airy house with plenty of large windows. The rooms I selected for their bedrooms and nursery had each three large windows facing different ways so that the rooms were full of sunshine nearly all day. There were too, deep windows seats, and on cold bright Winter days the little people when not out of doors could sit in the sun, which shined through the

Hints for Busy Housewives

A few drops of oil of lavender put into a basin of hot water, will give a pleasant perfume to a room, and rid it of flies and mosquitoes.

A damp wash leather is the best duster. It takes up the dust, and prevents it from flying about, and gives furniture a bright polish.

Put a piece of India rubber hose on the sink tap, and you will not chip chinaware when rinsing it.

After using a scrubbing brush place it bristles downward, and it will last longer and the bristles will keep firmer than if left on its back.

If the floor under a bed be covered with carpet, lay over the carpet a cover of thin oilcloth, which can be wiped over

with a damp cloth to remove the dust.

If you desire to know whether your coffee is pure, sprinkle a small quantity of the surface of a lump of water. Pure coffee floats. The adulterated article sinks to the bottom and discolors the water. This is a simple but effective test.

To prevent wire mattresses in sleeping out from rusting the ticking, paint the wire mattress with aluminum paint.

A good way to clean a gilt frame is to rub it with a raw potato. A little turpentine applied with a piece of clean flannel, or white of egg brushed over the surface, is also good. To prevent fly marks which are apt to disfigure gilt frames and mirrors, wipe them with a little water in which onions have been boiled.

glass made a little Winter garden or solarium of their nursery.

I do not say that everyone can attain this ideal house, but I do think that more attention should be paid to the admitting of as much sun as possible into every house.

The sun is a cheap physician; he asks no fees, no special treatment; all you have to do in the morning is to pull up the blind and let him in.

Scientists tell us now that sunshine loses its curative power in passing through glass. There is, or they expect there will be, a specially prepared glass to counteract this. Meanwhile we love our sunny rooms and gain mentally and bodily by their cheerful radiance.—Housewife.

A TESTED RECIPE

APPLE BUTTER

One bushel apples, eight quarts sweet cider; cover and boil until tender. Rub the pulp through a strainer and cook thirty minutes longer, stirring often. Measure, and for each gallon add two cups sugar, eight teaspoons ground cloves, eight teaspoons ground cinnamon. Stir and simmer twenty minutes longer. Fill into jars and seal with paraffin. Use one-quarter the quantity, if desired.

A CHILD'S PLAYBOX

I have a little suggestion I would like to offer that may be the means of helping some of these tired little mothers.

I have raised six children and know something of what it means after working hard all day to have a lot of playthings to pick up.

So I got a nice square box (wood is the best), about a foot square, then big brother printed the child's name on it, drew pictures and flowers all in pretty colors, until it looked quite attractive.

Then I explained to the child that it belonged to him or her, and that all playthings were to be kept in it when not in use.

When through playing, mother must insist upon the child putting everything in the box, and by so doing there will be no playthings for tired mother to pick up and the house will always look tidy and neat.

It is surprising how much the children think of their boxes. We older folks like cedar chests, or trunks in which to keep our treasured things; it's the same with the child. I have seen my children as they grow older dislike to part with it.

A WAY TO KEEP ICE

Small quantities of ice can be kept for a surprisingly long while by a simple method. Obtain a clean flower-pot of good size, and a piece of white flannel long enough to hang down inside. This flannel should be tied round the upper part of the pot in such a way that it drops down like a funnel inside. There should be a space of an inch or so between the flannel and the bottom of the pot.

The ice should be broken into small pieces and piled in the cloth funnel. The pot can then be put in a cool position—on the tied floor of a larder if possible. To catch any water that may drip away, the pot should be placed in a saucer.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SUPPLIES

Authorized and Revised Bibles (with References and Indexes, etc.)

Bible Stories for Children, in Booklets, 10 for 25c.

Scripture Texts—Attractive Mottoes, 5c. to 40c.

Scripture Reward Tickets, 100 for 20c.

Scripture Reward Tickets, 100 for 10c.

Scripture Reward Tickets, 12 for 10c.

Birthday Buttons, 30c. per dozen.

Young People's Pledge Cards, 3c. each.

Junior Soldier Pins, 45c. each.

SOMETHING NEW

NOTE — SPECIAL ARM BADGE WITH LETTERING AND STRIPES FOR ASSISTANT Y.P.S.M.

Price 75 cents each.

Corps Cadet Pins, H.G. and L.G., 35c. each.

Corps Cadet Badges, Cloth, H.G. and L.G. 25c. each.

Illuminated Dedication Certificates, 7c. each.

Illuminated Cradle Roll Certificates, 5c. each.

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Songs for Young People, No. 4, 30c. each.

Songs for Young People, No. 5, 30c. each.

Special Song Sheet for Y.P. Anniversaries, 5c. each.

International Demonstrator Leaflet, Nos. 1 to 7, 20c. each.

Place Your Order Now.

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. No fee, no charge, no delay, where possible, but with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

McDONALD, Wilfred Angus—The whereabouts of this person is eagerly sought. He is about 35 years of age, last heard of January, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 136206

McCALLION, James alias Campbell—Twenty-seven years of age; height 5 ft. 3 in.; dark hair; fresh complexion; Irish by birth; farm laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 116483

BROUGHTON, James Wm.—Supposed to have lived on Borden Street, Toronto. His sister, Flora Broughton, is also sought. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 116482

BREWER, Percival James—Age 27 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; laborer or seaman by occupation. Native of Liverpool, England. When last heard of, was living on Blacker Street, Toronto. Mother very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 10576

DRON, William—Has been missing since March 25th, 1927, when he was living in Montreal. Age 37 years; dark hair; brown eyes; medium height. Is a native of Le Loc-Chaux-Neuf, Switzerland. Was employed on the trains and boats. Any news heard he gratefully received. 16625

AKERSTROM, Hjalmar—Age 32 years. Born in Stockholm, Sweden, on 11th of October, 1901; fair complexion; brown hair; blue eyes; medium height. Was in April, 1923. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother in Sweden very anxious to hear from him. 16713

WASTLE, Thomas—Age 41 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; ruddy complexion. Is a laborer by occupation. Has a scar about mouth. Is a native of Berwick, England. Any news will be gratefully received by his sister in England. 16714

HERRINGTON, Norman Eric—Last seen June 1916. Was at Lake Pleasant, North Dakota, July, 1921; he came to Canada hunting. Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; scar on left arm just below the shoulder. Was in the U.S. Navy. Mother very worried and is anxious for news. 16715

EIKENES, Hjalmar—Is about 20 years of age; of medium height; dark hair; blue eyes; native of Rjukan, Norway. Was last heard of in Kapuskasing, Ont. His father, in Norway, very anxious to hear from him. 16717

ATKINSON or ATKINSON, Samuel—Is about 42 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; dark complexion; is described as half-caste. Was a mercantile in the Canadian Army. Friends in England anxious to hear from him. 16720

JAMES, William Henry—When last heard of was working on a farm at Grimsby, Ontario, and then at Beamsdale. He is a native of Kington, London, England. Has blue eyes; a well-healed heart. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Sister in England anxious. 16734

CLARE, Henry James—Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; light brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. This tutio marks him on both arms. Was an arm and sailor guy on the other. Has served in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16733

PORTER, Hugh—Age 72 years; gray eyes; gray hair. Last seen at Iola Sanatorium, N.Y., sixteen years ago. At that time was thought to have come to Canada, but never known of since. Present whereabouts, kindly notify this office. 16733

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department. Address your applications to THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, 1225 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, 1225 University St., 2, 365 Ontario St., London, Ont. 37 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B. 114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont. 505 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

World's Unhonored Benefactors

FOLKS WHO OUGHT TO HAVE MONUMENTS—S.K.I. ROCKIT SINGS THEIR PRAISES—IN SUNSHINE AND RAIN—WEARY MILES AND LIGHT HEARTS—A CONTINGENT OF WORLD-BLESSERS

"THE NEWS that a statue is going to be erected to the farmer's wife who discovered the secret of Camembert cheese, suggests that many of the world's unconsidered benefactors have no plastic monuments to keep their memory green," remarks a writer in the daily

of it. Even base objects gave led to noble discoveries. John Montagu, fourth Earl of Sandwich, had so great a passion for the gambling-tables that he invented the sandwich so that he need not break his play for a meal. If he also combined mustard

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

CHAMPION—Montreal 1 1,100
RUNNER-UP—Halifax 1 850

GO-GETTERS

605 RIVERDALE	350
600 HAMILTON I	325
605 HAMILTON II	315
550 SHERBROOKE	315
535 LIPPINCOTT	300
415 SARNIA	300
400 BRANFORD	300
400 SAINT JOHN I	300

DARE-ALLS

290 PORT COLBORNE	255
285 HALIFAX II	255
285 TRURO	225
275 MONTREAL IV	225
275 WALKERVILLE	225
265 FREDERICTON	225
265 NIAGARA FALLS	210
250 OSHAWA	210
250 HAMILTON (Bermuda)	210
250 DOVERCOURT	210
250 KITCHENER	210
250 LONDON I	200
250 HAMILTON II	200
250 SYDNEY	200
250 ORILLIA	200
240 PETERBORO	200
238 MONTREAL II	200
237 ST. CATHARINES	200
237 SAINT JOHN II	200
226 NEW GLASGOW	200

HAPPY HUSTLERS

185 DARTMOUTH	155
180 LABOR STREET	155
180 BELLEVILLE	155
180 OWEN SOUND	155
175 CAMPBELLTON	155
170 TORONTO I	155
170 WHITNEY PIER	155
170 HAMILTON I	155
170 PICTON	155
165 SAINT JOHN I	155
165 PARLIAMENT STREET	155
165 NEW WATERFORD	155

press. "The inventor of Cheshire cheese should have a monument— who he or she was history does not relate, but Watt's famous picture of the hero who tackled the first oyster has set a precedent."

But

There are Others

whose names we know. Only yesterday saw the centenary of John Walker, a surgeon and chemist of Stockton-on-Tees, who produced the first box of matches—"friction lights," as he called them. And then there is Joseph Priestley, the father of soda-water, who published his "Directions for Impregnating Water with Fixed Air" in 1772. Then there is Shill-heer, who ran the first omnibus in 1827.

It would be much more amusing and sensible to have statues of these men who were public benefactors than some of the monuments to unremembered generals and others of the past whose statues obstruct public places in every land.

The number of great men in whose debt we lie is prodigious, but

Where Are Their Monuments?

What of Thomas Garraway, the founder of the famous coffee-house "Garraway" in London. He was the first of the English tea merchants, and he wrote such a puff of the virtues of tea that Pepps tasted and approved

with his sauciness he deserves a and fine a statue as money can buy. Then as to clothes, the English are under a perpetual obligation to Mr. Macintosh, the inventor of that indispensable garment.

Umbrellas, too! The man who invented the

Good Old "Gamp"

should certainly be commemorated, for if you can't afford a macintosh to keep you dry in wet weather, you can at least spring enough for a "brella."

One might go on; but I'm forgetting! When I mentioned the matter at all for was to bring to notice also those unthoughtful benefactors of ours—the Heralds. Are they not worthy of statues in stone. Who can touch them? In Winter, in Summer, in sunshine or rain, they boom THE WAR CRY, trudging weary miles with light heart incurring

Boot Bills

without a moan, counting fatigue with a song.

And are they not benefactors? Think of the lives changed, homes brightened, sorrow dispelled, darkness scattered through their heroic activities.

Yes, if ever the suggestion of monuments for the world's real benefactors comes to the concrete, here's one (Continued in column 4)

COMING EVENTS

Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

Earls Court—Sat. Sun., Sept. 3-4.
Dovercourt—Tue., Sept. 5.
Brantford—Sat. Sun., Oct. 1-2.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Henry)
Todmorden—Sun., Sept. 4 (morning).
Greenwood—Sun., Sept. 4 (afternoon).
Byng Avenue—Sun., Sept. 4 (evening).
Oshawa—Sat. Sun., Sept. 10-11.
Yorkville—Sun., Sept. 25.

COLONEL ADOBY: Earls Court, Sun., Sept. 4; Danforth, Sun., Sept. 11; Toronto Temple, Sun., Sept. 18; Byng Avenue, Sun., Oct. 2.
BRIGADIER BURROWS: Earls Court, Sun., Sept. 4; Toronto I, Sun., Sept. 18; Orangeville, Sun., Sept. 25.
BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Saint John II, Sun., Sept. 11; Sussex, Sat. Sun., Sept. 17-18; Charlottetown, Sat. Sun., Sept. 21-25; Summerside, Mon., Sept. 26.
MAJOR BRISTOW: Essex, Mon., Sept. 2; Leamington, Sun., Sept. 11; Windsor, Sat. Sun., Sept. 17-18; Walkerville, Sun., Sept. 25.
MAJOR LEWIS: Lippincott, Sun., Sept. 11.

MAJOR OWEN: Florence, Sat. Sun., Sept. 3-4; North Sydney, Sat. Sun., Sept. 10-11; Glace Bay, Sun., Sept. 18; New Waterford, Sat. Sun., Sept. 24-25; Whitney Pier, Mon., Sept. 26.
MAJOR WALTON: Dovercourt, Sun., Sept. 26.
STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: Fredericton, Sat. Sun., Sept. 10-11; Woodstock, Mon., Sept. 12; Moncton, Sat. Sun., Sept. 17-18; Sackville, Sat. Sept. 24; Sackville and Dorchester, Sun., Sept. 25.

(Continued from column 3)

who'll champion the cause of a contingent of world-blessers who toil on, not for men's praise, but in order to make the old earth a brighter and better place to live in by getting men's hearts changed; and this through the message of 'The War CRY,' most eloquent preacher—THE WAR CRY.

—S.K.I. Rockit.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my share of the estate of..... in the City or Town of.....), to be used and applied by them at the discretion of the said Council for the purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of the sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (specify work) to be carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LEIF COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

THE
COMMISSIONER
AT TORONTO
TEMPLE.

(See page 8)

The WAR CRY



INTERVIEW
WITH
THE
GENERAL.

(See page 7)

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

No. 2238. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 3, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

THE GLORIOUS CIRCLE

ARE YOU IN ON THIS? If not, ought you not to be? And if you ought to be, why are you not? In regard to religion and work for God the majority of people act as if the population of the world were divided into two classes; those who ought, because of the professions they make, to sacrifice themselves for the good of others, and those, who because they make no profession of doing so, are exempt from any obligation in this respect.

Two Main Classes

The world is divided into two classes. The dividing line runs exactly where it would do were the common supposition correct. But the "headings" of the categories are wrong. The fact is, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, obligation to do your duty to God and to man no more depends upon your making a profession of accepting and intending to carry out the Divine law, than does the question of whether you do, or do not profess to accept and act in accordance with the law of the land in which you live affect your accountability for neglect to do anything that law requires of you, or your suffering the penalty provided for breaking it by, say stealing something.

Mr. Man-in-the-Street, you have looked at The Salvation Army and, especially since you have learned that what you have seen, or what can be seen by a casual looker-on, is but a very tiny part of its continuous round of service for God and humanity; you have thought and spoken with warm admiration of Salvationists and their work; indeed, you have supported them with your influence and with your money whenever occasion has arisen — but you have regarded them as being in an altogether different class from yourself.

An Unfair Argument

But this is neither right nor fair. It is not fair to the Salvationist (or for that matter to any servant of God, to whatever organization he may belong), for this calls upon him to make the sacrifices and do the work while it leaves you, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, free to fill your pockets, to enjoy all you can get of the good things and pleasures of life, while the man who lives for God and "others" must not only abandon entirely the attitude of mind that makes self-interest the guiding star of existence, but very much more often than not, deliberately sacrifice prospects of worldly advancement, the gratifying of many perfectly legitimate desires for comfort and pleasure, and choose the hard and plain road of duty instead of the easy and rose-strewn path of inclination. Why, we ask, should one man be required to do this and not another? The reply is simple. He is not.

Then, we ask you, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, if the obligation we have been describing is one in which you are included; are you doing the right and fair thing to yourself by failing to live up to it?

A Pointed Question

"What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" is a question which, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, has very special and particular reference to you as an individual. If you think you are in the position of a detached observer who can debate the issue, perhaps with interest, but without it affecting you any more than, say, the settling of a point of etiquette, or whether, if you are a hundred miles away from the scene, the responsibility for a railway collision was on this man or that, you are wrong—you are on the engine that is rushing along the grade, you are responsible for reading the signals aright, and you will suffer if you drive on when you ought to stop, or stop when you should go ahead.

Within the Scope

Do you turn upon us, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, and ask by what right we include you in this sweeping declaration of accountability? There are several replies that might be given.

And Some Questions for Mr. Man-in-the-Street

We might appeal to Divine authority and, if God Himself had not created man a more glorious being than a slave, the Divine command, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart . . . and thy neighbor as thyself," would carry in its assertion everything required for judgment and condemnation.

The Appeal of Conscience

We might appeal to conscience, and if conscience were allowed free play there would be need of nothing further. Conscience is as good a guide over the sea of life as is the mariner's compass across the Atlantic Ocean, but while either will infallibly point the right way if free to act, either can be prevented from giving the right direction by internal "loading" or outside influence. If you take conscience as a guide, be sure it is free to act.

Your Powers of Decision

Mr. Man-in-the-Street, God made you. He fashioned your intellect. He gave you the capacity you possess for observing facts and for drawing conclusions from them. He has declared His will, and laid down His laws so plainly that no one who has access to the Bible can plead ignorance or misunderstanding of what is required. He has given every soul, in conscience, an instrument that may be used to test thought and action. But He puts man above blind obedience, or slavery to mere feeling, when He says, "Come, now, and let us reason together."

It is upon facts, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, and their reasonable interpretation, that we base our main reply to your question.

Is it not a fact that the men and women who serve God and live first for others are of the same flesh and blood, as yourself? A census of those who are serving God and their fellows, whether in The Salvation Army or elsewhere, would show, as those who are inside know, that they are recruited from men and women of every class and character. There is no type that is not represented. True there is a difference between the converted and unconverted, but such difference, as you may observe it to-day, is the same as that shown by comparison of the lives of individuals now saved, before and after their conversion. The same change can be made by the power of God in every human being. There is no reason why, however far you may at the moment be from right-thinking and right-living, you should not in this way be radically changed in the twinkling of an eye. It is all a

question of your attitude towards God and of your acceptance of what He is waiting to do for you.

Enjoyment of Life

On the facts, too, in regard to true enjoyment of life, usefulness being taken as granted, the weight of evidence is all on the side of those who take God's way. The happiness of the Salvationist, though he may be in this day and generation the man who has most completely cut himself away from what the world regards as things that are essential to his enjoyment of life, is proverbial.

Perhaps, Mr. Man-in-the-Street, your reply is in the words of your brothers of the Saviour's parable, "No man hath hired us!" It may be true that the Church and even The Salvation Army has in the past failed to make it clear to you. But it is so, whatever your present condition may be, because the call includes an offer of all that is required to make you fit for enlistment.

The next time you hear The Salvation Army or anyone else proclaiming Salvation through Jesus Christ, remember that the full message of God to the rebel sinner is not merely a demand that he should repent and cease to fight against Him, but that he should enlist in the service of the Kingdom of God upon earth.

WHICH ROAD WOULD YOU TAKE?

If you could go back to the forks of the road,

Back the long miles you have carried your load,

Back to the place where you had to decide

By this way or that through your life to abide,

Back to the sorrow, back to the care,

Back to the place where the future was fair,

If you were there now a decision to make,

O pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?

Then after you'd traveled the other long track,

Suppose that again to the forks you went back,

After you found that its promises fair

Were but a delusion that led to a snare?

That the road you first traveled with sighs and unrest,

Though dreary and rough, was most graciously blest

With balm for each bruise and a charm for each ache,

O pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?